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RIHLUNG IS TAKEN

After Months of Fighting and Mining Japs Occupy Mountain.

Despite Enemys' Fierce Fire.

Fort Captured This Morning With a Thousand Casualties. Garrison Numbering Five Hundred Men Escaped Japanese Coil, Is Tightening.

Tokio, Dec. 29.—(Noon)—After months of fighting, saping and mining the Japanese forces finally occupied Rihlung mountain last night, December 28.)

A report received from headquarters of the third Japanese army before Port Arthur received here on Wednesday, December 28, at midnight, says; "On Wednesday December 28, at ten o'clock in the morning the left center column of our army, following some heavy explosion on the frontal parapet of Rihlung mountain charged and occupied the parapet under cover of fire from heavy guns and constructed defense works despite the enemy's fierce fire.

"At four o'clock in the afternoon when our occupation was practically assured we charged and occupied the inner lines of heavy gun positions, subsequently dislodging a remnant of the enemy which was stubbornly holding the fort which we occupied and captured the entire works." . . . . .

Headquarters of the Japanese army before Port Arthur, via Fusan, Dec. 29.—Rihlung fort was captured at 3 o'clock this morning with a thousand Japanese casualties. Seven dynamite mines exploded at ten o'clock yesterday made a breach in the front wall through which a large body of Japanese troops charged under cover of a tremendous bombardment and captured the first line of light guns. A bitter fight resulted in the capture of the fort. The garrison, numbering five hundred men, escaped.

Tokio, Dec. 29.—(Noon)—Manchurian army headquarters reporting today says:

"On Decembr 28 at 2 o'clock in the afternoon the Russians with heavy field guns bombarded the Shakhe river railroad bridge in the neighborhood of the station and the Russian gun at Talientun shelled Shihsiangtung and Shulintzu. Russian cavalry attacked Heilintun at sunset on the same day but were repulsed by Japanese cavalry. At 8:30 o'clock on the same evening the Russian cavalry enveloped the Japanese pickets who were reinforced and finally repulsed the enemy. The Japanese casualties were three men killed."

Chefoo, Dec. 29.—The persistent rumor which has been in circulation for the passt two weeks that several torpedo boat destroyers have escaped from Port Arthur and succeeded in reaching Vladivostok is denied by the officers of the British steamer Ellamy which arrived here from Vladivostok today. These officers say that the cruisers of the Vladivostok squadron-Rossia and Gromoboi are in good shape.

General Oku's headquarters, via Fusan, December 29.—No change has taken place at the front of the Second Army. The Russians continue a daily bombardment firing at random and resulting in few casulaties. The Japanese soldiers picked up fifteen semi-centimeter shrapnel cases and with them make coal burners to heat the bomb proofs. Occasional collisions take place, the Russians always retiring. Both sides seem satisfied to remain in the trenches.

Lieut. General Sir William Nicholson director-general of military intelligence of the British war office, who was attached to the Japanese army, left her yesterday on his way to England.

HOMELESS WAITER RECEIVES BULLET.

"When You Go Against the 'Cops' You Get All That's Coming to You," Was His Only Comment to Police.

New York, Dec. 29.—Standing almost in the very spot where Robert Brennan was shot to death by Patrolman Arthur Mallon last May, Wm. O'Brien, a homeless waiter, who gave the most important testimony in the trial which resulted in Mallon being sent to prison for twenty years, received a bullet which will probably result in his death. O'Brien's assailants escaped and he refused to make any statement which would assist the officers in learning their identity.

"When you go against the cops, you get all that's coming to you," the wounded man said as he lay on the floor of a saloon awaiting the arrival of an ambulance. Three men are under arrest as suspects. O'Brien was walking down the Bowery and had just passed the saloon where Brennan was killed, when a shot rang out and he fell with a bullet in his abdomen. The police advance the theory that O'Brien had been in a fight and that he was shot after he had stabbed his adversary. O'Brien, who is twenty-five years old, has an interesting police record. He has been in prison four times.

SCHOOL TEACHER GIVEN STIFF FINE.

She Pleaded Guilty to Two Violations of the School Board's Order Against the Use of Corporal Punishment.

New York, Dec. 29.—There will be no whipping in New York elementary schools despite an appeal from some of the principals for the restoration of corporal punishment in a moderate form. The board of education voted down the proposition, 22 to 15. One of the commissioners, speaking in support of the measure, declared that if very bad boys were whipped—not too hard—there would be less need for truant schools. He remarked that the demoralizing influence of totally unruly scholars cannot be estimated; that there is too much sentiment about whipping, and that he is convinced that the only way to cope with school children who persist in conducting themselves offensively to the teachers and the pupils is to punish them physically.

A woman teacher who pleaded guilty to two violations of the rule about corporal punishment was find sixty days pay.

CONDITIONS IN MOROCCO

Have Entered on Critical Stage According to Cable Advices From American Consul.

Washington, Dec. 29.—Conditions in Morocco apparently have entered on a critical stage, according to advices received at the state department today from Hoffman Philip, the acting American Consul general at Tangier. After reciting the indefinite postponement of the French mission, the recalling of military mission, the French consul and the warning of all French subjects away from Fez, Mr. Philip added that the foreign ministers including himself were awaiting instructions. Mr. Price, the third assistant secretary of state, promptly cabled Mr. Philip directing him in the event that serious trouble should appear imminent to advise American citizens in Morocco to come into Tangier. The consul general is instructed to observe strict impartiality and to keep the department fully informed.

CASSIE

Has an Economical Streak.

Wires Spouse

To Come to Cleveland at Once,

Without Fighting Extradition and Thereby Avoid Loss of Money.

Probabilities Are That She Will Be Released on Bail Next Tuesday, the Bond Being Fixed at Thirty Thousand

Cleveland, Dec. 29.—P. D. Quigley, law partner of J. P. Dawley, counsel for Mrs. Chadwick, said today that nothing would be done in regard to securing bail for Mrs. Chadwick before next Tuesday, if then. Mr. Quigley added that while there had been some discussion as to the advisability of furnishing bail through a local surety company, nothing definite in the absence of Mr. Dawley from the city, had been decided upon. Mr. Dawley will return home next Tuesday.

District Attorney Sullivan was also absent from the city today, but it was learned that should a motion be filed in the United States district court asking that bail be fixed for the release of Mrs. Chadwick, the district attorney will demand that a bond of not less than $30,000 on the various federal indictments be named.

Immediately upon learning that bail for Mrs. Chadwick might be offered in the federal court, County Prosecutor Keeler today issued a capias for the arrest of Mrs. Chadwick in the event of her release on bail by the government authorities. Mr. Keeler says he thought the county criminal court would require at least $30,000 bond for the release of Mrs. Chadwick, on the several indictments returned against her by the county grand jury.

Prominent attorneys, however, point out that under the statues it is questionable whether a prisoner released on bail by a federal court, can be required to furnish security for release from jail to a lower tribunal.

Mrs. Chadwick has sent the following telegram to her husband, Dr. Leroy S. Chadwick, in care of Sheriff Barry, at the Hoffman House, in New York, to be delivered immediately upon the doctor's arrival from Europe:

"Come to Cleveland with Sheriff Barry immediately. Do not fight extradition, and avoid loss of time and money.

(Signed) CASSIE L. CHADWICK

GIVEN LIFE SENTENCE.

Cleveland, O., Dec. 29.—Guittano Pisciotta, an Italian, was sentenced to life imprisonment for the killing of Policeman Weik on December 9, 1903. Weik attempted to quell a disturbance with the result that he was shot by the Italian.

The prisoner was given two trials the first one having been interrupted by sensational charges of jury bribing, as a result of which two men were sent to the penitentiary. Upon the second trial the jury found Pisciotta guilty of murder in the second degree.

LONG

Awaited Rain Fall Brings

Needed Relief

To the Coke Trade and Blast Furnaces.

Week Records No Transactions But Pig Iron Market Holds Strong.

C. H. & D. Goes Into Market and Purchases Five Thousand Tons of Structural Material for Building Bridges.

Cleveland, O., Dec. 29.—The Iron Trade Review this week says:

The long awaited rain fall has come to the relief of the coke trade, to the blast furnaces threatened with a shut down and to the railroads and manufacturing plants whose steam-making capacity was greatly reduced by bad water. For the present the drought has been eleminated as a factor in iron production but even with the increased number of coke ovens running or soon to be operated it will require sometime to bring about accumulation of coke stocks at furnaces, and to give protection against the embargo to be expected in the winter season. The Connellsville output for the next few weeks promises to be at a record rate.

The week has brought no important transactions, but firmness characterizes the pig iron market in all centers.

The United States steel corporation is not now considered likely to purchase Besemer iron for January delivery, in view of its increased coke production and the blowing in of additional blast furnaces. No change in pig iron prices has been made apart from the Chicago district, where some producers are asking fifty cents a ton more. Southern producers have probably booked all the iron they can deliver in the next three months. As high as $16 northern furnace has been paid for forge iron, this being the usual quotation in the central west for No. 1 foundry.

Of the 242 tin plate mills of the American Sheet & Tin Plate company in the Pittsburg district, 220 will be active in the coming week and the conditions in this industry are further indicated by an advance of ten cents a box made last week. Black sheets were advanced $2 a ton for box annealed and $1 for blue annealed and on roofing, advances of $1 and $2 have been made.

Considerable rail tonnage must yet be closed to bring the total of new business up to 1,000,000 ton by Jan. 1, which is the prediction recently made in some quarters. The Chicago & Northwestern purchase of 50,000 tons is reported this week, and in addition to 100,000 tons for the Michigan Central the Vanderbilt interests are reported to have taken thus far 126,000 tons. Other railroad buying keeps up well, additional bridge contracts being reported, including 5,000 tons for the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton, 12,000 tons for the New York Central and 6,000 tons for the D. L. & W.

SENT SHELL TO HIS MOTHER.

Shell Which Exploded and Killed His Sister Was Relic of Spanish War.

Detroit, Dec. 29.—William Mahu, chief gunner's mate in United States navy whose sister Mrs. Thos. Barnes was killed by the explosion of a one pounder shell in home here last week, is here and says: "I did not give the shell which caused her death to my sister as was reported. It was given to my mother eight or nine years ago and was a Spanish shell. The day that the news of my sister's death was received in Newport, R. I., two hundred or more shells and similar relics of the Spanish war were taken out in small boats by rowers and sunk in deep water.

SUDDENLY SHE DIED.

Pittsburg, Dec. 29.—Mrs. J. W. Patterson, wife of the vice president of the Pittsburg Terminal of the Wabash railroad died suddenly last night at her home in this city from heart trouble. Mr. Patterson left for New York at 10 o'clock last night and his wife was then apparently in good health.

LIKE CRAVEN HE APPEARED.

One of England's Nobility Is Sentenced to Jail For Brutal Assault in Passenger.

London, Dec. 29.—A. E. Craven, cousin of the Earl of Craven has been sentenced to twenty-one days in jail for a brutal assault on a fellow-passenger on a train. The latter, while entering a crowded car, bumped against Mr. Craven's knee with his grip sack. Mr. Craven offensively demanded an apology, and upon receiving a refusal, struck the defendant in the neck.

Mr. Craven then loudly proclaimed himself "a gentleman whose name would be found in Debritte and a cousin of the Earl of Craven." The plaintiff declared that Mr. Craven's conduct was not that of a gentleman whereupon Mr. Craven dealt him a violent blow on the nose, drawing blood profusely. The magistrate in sentencing Mr. Craven to jail characterized the assault as most unwarranted and most blackguardly, for which a fine was quite inadequate.

NOTE

May Be a Sign For Renewal

Of Terrorism.

Reports From Interior of Russia

Indicate That Good Work Done by Manifesto Has Been Destroyed.

Destinies of Russia in Immediate Future Seem to Be in Hands of M. Witte, President of Ministers.

St. Petersburg, Dec. 29.—It is evident from the report received from the interior that the fairly good impression produced by the imperial manifesto on the subject of reforms may be more than offset in many places by the effect of the government note of warning to the Zemstvos. Private reports from Moscow especially indicate that much excitement prevails there and the gravest fears are expressed that the ancient capitol of Russia may be the scene of bloody excesses. A banquet arranged to take place on the anniversary of the Troubotzskoi revolution was stopped by order of the police and the Moscow Zemstvo adjourned sine die as a protest against the government note and the Grand Duke Servius, general of Moscow. The grand duke is held to be responsible for the note, which may be signal for a renewal of terrorism Altogether the moment is considered critical although the belief in St. Petersburg is quiet.

Papers are not disposed to regard the injunction to refrain from discussing political matters. Under cover of commenting on the manifesto which they really accept in a spirit of hopefulness they do not hesitate to point out the vagueness of its terms and the lack of guarantees. The conservative liberals fear that a continuation of this course, especially if accepted by a renewal of revolutionary activity will compel repressive measures, jeopardize a realization of the fruits of the victory gained and place the moderate liberals in a false position. In the meantime M. Witte, president of the committee of ministers, is acting with energy in preparing to organize the various commissions under the committee of ministers to formulate the laws projected by the manifesto. The destines of Russia in the immediate future seem to be in his hands. The majority of the ministers are hostile to him but with the warm support of interior Minister Sviatopolk-Mirsky assured, he no doubt will make himself complete master of the situation.

PAYING HIS DEBTS.

Washington, Dec. 29.—President Roosevelt has appointed J. Hampton Moore, of Philadelphia, chief of the bureau of manufactures of the department of commerce and labor. Mr. Moore is president of the national league of republican clubs and was formerly city treasurer of Philadelphia. He has accepted the appointment and will enter upon the discharge of his duties about the first of the year.

DISCORD IN CHURCH.

Oughta Bishop Write Defamatory Missives Concerning Ministers?

Rector Asks Full Vindication

From the Charges of Gross Immorality and of Being Under Discipline, Because He Refused to Give Communion to a Divorcee.

Philadelphia, Pa., Dec. 29.—"Can a bishop or ought a bishop write defamatory letters in secret in order to injure any member of the ministry?"

This is the question which will be decided at the meeting of the board of inquiry in the case of Irvine vs. Talbot, said the Reverend Ingram Irvine, the plaintiff in the celebrated case today, in discussing the charges which have been made against him.

"My re-instatement," continued Mr. Irvine, "is of secondary consideration.'

"Of course I wish to have this unjust deposition removed, but I wish also, entirely without malice to be vindicated in the sight of God and my friends."

In discussing the motive of the presentment, Dr. Irvine said that it was because he had persistently refused to serve communion to Mrs. Emma D. Elliott, of Huntington, Pa., who is divorced, against the wishes of Bishop Talbot.

"Bishop Talbot and I, along with about 1,600 members of the ministry" said Dr. Irvine, "signed the declaration which was sent to all the bishops and clergy in the United States and presented to the general convention of 1898, and which prayed for more stringent restrictions in the matter of divorce and remarriage.

"The canons of the church provide explicitly that a man or woman, divorced on any charge, except that of adultery, which must be proven beyond the bounds of reasonable doubt, cannot receive the holy sacrament. In the face of this Bishop Talbot, while he publicly supported the petition, covertly and by secret meetings with Mrs. Elliott, who is a woman divorced on the grounds of desertion, sought to have her remain in the church.

"Now, who was the most consistent, Bishop Talbot or I? Did we not, both of us, sign the petition mentioned? Is it not curious that Bishop Talbot, although he had written me saying that Mrs. Eliott was by canon excommunicated, I should by other methods seek to retain her as a communicant?"

Referring to the letter which Bishop Talbot is said to have written Dr. Upjohn; in which the former termed Dr. Irvine "a plausible Roman" and charged that he was deposed for gross immoralty and "that for twenty out of the thirty years of his service in the ministry, he was under ecclesiastical discipline," Dr. Irvine said that Bishop Talbot has placed himself in a most awkward position."

"That letter to Dr. Upjohn was unwarranted and cruel," said Dr. Irvine, "since it was first of all a gross subterfuge. It was used secretly as a weapon against me to deprive me of all sympathy, respect and even maintainance.

"In the first place it is an utter impossibility for these allegations to be true. The church law requires that a minister shall not be eligible to admittance to another diocese when leaving one, unless he bears the 'letter demissary. This letter shows that the departing minister has a clear record: that his life is beyond reproach, free from error in religion or viciousness in life, and must be signed by the bishop. How could I, therefore be guilty of the charges made against me? Bishop Whitehead, of the diocese of the Pittsburg; Bishop Adams, of the diocese of Easton, Md., the last two dioceses in which I served, as well as the bishops of all the dioceses in which I lived prior to this, have given me these letters which secured me the desired admission to new fields.

"Bishop Talbot has in his allegations indirectly accused his brother bishops of fraud upon the church in their issuances of these letters to me. The bishops whose names he quotes in attacks upon my character have been placed in a position which reflects discredit upon their reputations, for Talbot's accusations are absolutely false, and I know that the word of these gentlemen cannot be impugned.'

Dr. Irvine said in conclusion that he is not a member of the Catholic Club, nor has he ever made any accusations at the club or had words with Dr. Upjohn.

CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW WILL BE RE-ELECTED.

Senator Came Down Stairs Smiling, From Conference With O'Dell, and Announced That Fight Was All Over and Harmony Reigned.

New York, Dec. 29.—Senator Chauncey M. Depew said today that he had won in his campaign for re-election to the United States senate.. He made the announcement after a conference, by appointment, with Gov. O'Dell, Speaker of the Assembly Nixon, and State Senators Elsberg and Maltby.

The conference was not a long one and when over the senator came down stairs smiling and apparently very happy. He went to the reporters and greeted them warmly and said:

"Gentlemen, the fight is all over. A harmonious outcome has been brought about by the only man in the state that could have done it—Governor O'Dell. He has done magnificently in this case and the party is now harmonious."

Governor O'Dell announced this afternoon that United States senatorship had been settled and that the name of Chauncey M. Depew would be the only one presented at the republican caucus.

FIVE MEMBERS OF THE CREW

With Captian and Wife Picked Up in Mid Ocean From Wreck.

Havre, Dec. 29.—The British steamer Anglo-Chilian from Pensacola via Newport-News which arrived here yesterday with Captain Nelson, his wife and five members of the crew of the American schooner W. R. Chester on board, reports having rescued them in mid-ocean when the Chester was sinking after having encountered a four days storm. Captain Nelson set fire to the schooner before abandoning her.

The American consul here will send the rescued persons home.

The schooner W. R. Chester sailed from West Martin, N. S., November 24 and Joines Port, Me., December 3 for Barbados. She was owned by Charles Nelson.

COTTON WORKERS TO VOTE ON HOLDING OUT.

Fall River, Dec. 29.—Renewed interest in the great cotton mill strike which has been in existence since July 25, was created today by an announcement by the textile council that it had called mass meetings of the various unions, when they will be asked to vote by ballot on the question of ending or continuing the struggle.

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THE YOUNG LECTURER

[Original.]

The young professor was lecturing to a mixed class of men and women. His subject was mental philosophy, and he was treating of the emotions.

"I have said, perhaps the emotion which is best calculated to illustrate the actual shallowness of our emotional natures. A man sees a woman whom he desires to possess. The fertility of imagination makes her a goddess in his eyes. Constant dwelling on one subject produces mania. If he carries the ceremony is scarcely performed before reality usurps the place so recently occupied by emotion, and the woman appears to him as her real self, with the particular faults belonging to that particular woman. If he does not marry he is in time cured of his mania, and the object that has excited it becomes commonplace to him. But he is not immune. The love emotion may again and again be excited, the object in each case being a different woman."

When the class was dismissed the students passed out of the lecture room, and if any of them dissented from his views the lecturer was not made aware of the fact. His remarks upon love produced no marked effect on the young men of his class, but among the girls there was a babel of tongues indignantly denying the lecturer's position, most of them averring that the "coxcomb" had been jilted. One girl, and only one, stood by him, a modest feminine creature who would never be suspected of harboring such heretical sentiments. But as she had not cast off the awkwardness of her girlhood and answered to the commonplace name of Euphemia Smith the other girls declared that she agreed with the young professor because it was not probable that she would ever have a lover.

Ten years passed. The man who used his "chair" simply to gain a livelihood while he studied a profession had become an eminent attorney. He had been recently introduced to a lady who had taken possession of his heart. He had forgotten his lectures on mental philosophy and on this particular occasion was declaring his passion. Nevertheless he had formed analytical habits and must needs fall into them.

"There is nothing," he said, "that so strongly points to a divinity in our natures as love. Never have I been so impressed with this as since my heart has been beating in unison with yours. Selfishness dies in the presence of love as a noxious vapor is dispelled by the sun. It is my delight to serve you. I would even die for you. Every flash of your beautiful eyes, every note in your melodious voice, every one of your many adorable traits, impels me to cast myself at your feet and beg you to permit me to forego all selfish pleasure for the one supreme joy of being your slave."

"I regret," said the lady coolly, "that I cannot agree with you as to the nature of love. Love is perhaps the emotion best calculated to illustrate the actual shallowness of our emotional natures.'"

"How can you say that? You would not did you love as I love. My passion for you is not an emotion; it is akin to the nature of the great Creator, a spark from heaven, a blessed privilege beside which the pleasures, the ambitions, the successes of life, dwindle into nothingness."

"The faculty of the imagination," she replied in an argumentative tone, "makes me a paragon in your eyes. Constant dwelling on one subject has produced mania. After marriage reality would usurp the place of emotion, and I would appear to you with the particular faults that belong to me individually."

"I would become every day, every hour, more and more devoted. If I am not blessed by being permitted to spend my life in loving you the bright prospects before me will wither like burned parchment."

"On the contrary, you will soon be cured of your mania, and I shall become commonplace."

"I can never love another."

"You will not be immune. The emotion may again and again be excited, the object in each case being a different woman."

Something in the lady's eye—the suspicion of a smile—served to kindle the flame of memory. It rushed upon the lover that the object of his love had been quoting his own words.

"You are a graduate of ——?"

"I am."

"And attended my lectures?"

"I did."

"Strange," he said, "that I should not have remembered you. There was a girl—a Miss Smith—in the class of '92, I think, but she did not resemble you."

"Papa used to say that I looked like a colt when I was in my teens."

There was a short silence, during which the man endeavored to recover from his confusion.

"What rot I must have talked in those days! I was infatuated with realism and materialism and all that. I wonder that the college authorities appointed a boy of twenty-six to lecture on abstruse subjects. But how came you to remember so much twaddle?"

"There was a special cause."

She hung her head and toyed with a turquoise ring on her finger the shade of her blue eyes. The man plucked up courage.

"Name it, sweetheart."

"I loved you."

He clasped her in his arms, and there was a moment—moments, long moments—of ecstatic silence. Then they cooed and cooed till the clock struck the first hour of the morning.

F. A. MITCHEL.

For wood of any kind, call Central Coal Co. Both phones. 89-tf

No one over four years of age looks good when throwing a kiss.

HOW TO LIVE LONG.

Eat Sparingly and as Life Wanes Eat Still More Sparingly.

That most trending their graves with their teeth has seldom been pointed out more forcibly than is done in the century article by Roger S. Tracy, entitled "How to Live Long." The threescore and ten built to human life is pronounced a fallacy. Death from old age, occurring at seventy-five or eighty, is a misnomer. Comparative physiologists, we are told, have set the natural years of man at 100, even sometimes at 120, and the reason why the overwhelming majority fall short of normal life is comprised in one sentence—we all eat too much. He then, who would live to be old, retaining sight, hearing and some digestion, not relinquishing the power of healthy enjoyment, has but to follow a simple rule. Eat sparingly. Refrain from clogging the system by an oversupply of food. Never entirely satisfy the appetite and make it a habit occasionally to omit a meal or two altogether.

"If I were to assign any one thing as especially conducive to long life from a study of the habits of centenarians, it would be semistarvation," says one authority quoted, and the example is cited of one Luigi Cornaro, who, having lived the pace that kills, amended his ways when death threatened and so reorganized his enfeebled body by a life of temperance and restraint that he lived to be 100, although the doctors had given him up at forty. In middle life, from thirty-five to forty-five, according to Dr. Tracy, there comes a waning of the powers. The effects of overindulgence in eating or drinking are no longer vigorously thrown off as in youth. If the fact is not recognized and the same habits are kept up as heretofore, there is trouble ahead. But if the individual adopts a new regimen of diet, diminishes his meals and regulates his existence as becomes his soberer years a sort of rejuvenation follows, and if at the second climacteric, occurring somewhere between sixty and seventy, there is a further pull up in the food supply, regulated by the slackening powers of assimilation, a hale old age is extremely likely to ensue.

HEALTH RULES.

A clean and cheerful house makes a happy home.

Rise early, retire early and fill your day with work.

Frugality and sobriety form the best elixir of longevity.

Cleanliness prevents rust; the best cared for machines last the longest.

Water and bread maintain life; pure air and sunshine are indispensable to health.

Enough sleep repairs waste and strengthens; too much sleep softens and enfeebles.

Cheerfulness makes love of life, and love of life is half of health. On the contrary, sadness and discouragement hasten old age.

The mind is refreshed and invigorated by distractions and amusement, but abuse of them leads to dissipation and dissipation to vice.

To be sensibly dressed is to give freedom to one's movements and enough warmth to be protected from sudden changes of temperature.

His Self Sacrificing Disposition.

"There isn't anything my boy William won't do to oblige a friend if he likes him," Mrs. Hockafus was saying. "We had a leg of lamb the other day for dinner, and Willie ate till I thought he'd burst, but when he went out to play ten minutes afterward a neighbor's boy told him they were going to have roast goose for dinner at their house and asked him to go and eat with him. Willie didn't want to be uncivil, so he went along, and just as sure as I'm sitting here he pretended he was hungry and ate more of that roast goose than the other boy did!"—Chicago Tribune.

Easy Going Butcher.

The Kansas City Journal tells of a Kansas man who went to a rural butcher shop in Kentucky to order a porterhouse steak. "I have just started in on this beef," said the butcher, "and I won't be down to the porterhouse until about 2 o'clock." His method was to lay half a beef on his block and begin at one end and cut along until it was gone, serving his customers with pieces all the way from the hoof to the neck regardless of their preferences.

No Perfect Health.

Sir Michael Foster in a lecture on "Health and Ill Health" to the members of the Workingmen's club said that health, like happiness, did not exist. They had a goal, or limit, and, while seeming attainable, eluded perfect possession. The body consisted of a number of mechanisms which had the closest and most exact relations. As they approximated to harmony there was health, but when discord came, ill health.—London Telegraph.

Walked It Off.

"I'm sorry, Mrs. O'Toole, to hear that yer husband suffers from insomny. My husband had the same complaint, but he cured it."

"How did he, now?"

"Sure, he became a night watchman!"—Brooklyn Life.

Sarcasm.

"Are you the waiter who took my order for that chop?"

"Yes, sir."

"Bless me, how you have grown!"—Chicago Journal.

His Intended.

Husband—Does Jack know Miss Peppertree? Wife (calmly)—I believe not, for he has asked her to marry him.—Town and Country.

A kidney or bladder trouble can always be cured by using Foley's Kidney Cure in time. Sold by H. F. Vortkamp and Wm. Melville.

BUNKER HILL AFLOAT

[Copyright, 1904, by T. C. McClure.]

The good ship Ranger had been chartered by the Chinese government to carry $150,000 in silver from Fuchau to Japan, and her crew of fourteen Americans were reenforced by thirty Chinese soldiers, and two heavy cannon were mounted on our decks to bid defiance to pirates.

On the morning of our second day out, which happened to be on the 3d of July, we found ourselves looking junk bearing down on us from the west. She ran down to within a mile of us, apparently established our identity to her satisfaction and then laid her course parallel with ours. As we had a light breeze all day, the junk held her own, and just at sundown two more craft of her size came down on us from the lee of the Chinchin islands. Word must have been sent on at least three days ahead of us that we were a treasure ship.

Night closed down with the three junks a mile to windward, and each of them held its position through the long hours. We could have gone off to leeward and made a stern chase of it, or we could have turned and hoped that they would not dare to follow.

"No, I'll be hanged if I do!" shouted Captain White when the crew gathered aft and asked him if he should take that course. "I'm bound for Japan under charter, and if there were six junks instead of three I wouldn't vary a point from my course. Dern an American who'll run away from anything! They won't attack till morning, and tomorrow is the glorious Fourth. We'll dress the ship and then dress the pirates."

We would have daylight at 4 o'clock, and when the first signs of dawn came stealing over the waters there was wind enough to do with the Ranger as we saw fit.

Every flag we had aboard, no matter what the nationality, was hoisted, and in addition to them the steward was ordered to make other flags of the cabin sheets and tablecloths, and every blue or red shirt in the men's chests was likewise converted into bunting.

The old craft must have had a queer look to the pirates, and when she heralded the day with a salute of cannon and small arms, followed by three rousing cheers, the fellows must have wondered what sort of a menagerie they had been following during the night. The cook had breakfast at once, and by sunrise we were waiting for a move on the part of the junks. Then the native officer was sent for, and Captain White asked:

"Well, are you going to fight?"

"If not too many come," was the reply.

"Too many, you slab sided son of a gun! What difference does it make to us how many there are? Trot out your gang while I give them a word or two."

The Chinese soldiers came snuffling forward, and one glance was enough to show that they had no heart for a fight.

"You miserable, cowardly trash!" shouted the captain as he caught one of the gang and lifted him off his feet and cracked his heels together. "Now, then, are you going to help us? Wake up here and listen to me! You'll either fight like devils or we'll chuck you overboard to the sharks. Mates, take hold and help me to kick some grit into their cowardly hearts."

It was the funniest scene ever witnessed before a battle. For ten minutes we booted the soldiers up and down the decks, with the crew laughing and cheering, and we ceased kicking only when they promised to do their full duty. They feared our boot toes more than the cannon of the junks. They were scattered along between the guns, where our men could keep an eye on them, and we were all at our stations when one of the junks flew a signal and the three bore down on us.

Our ordnance was twelve pounders, with fuse shell for the first charges, and there was hardly a whisper among the men as the foremost junk came sailing down to get us within range of her four pound pieces. The captain let her loose to within two cable lengths and then gave the order to fire. The two starboard guns were discharged at almost the same second, and as the men knew little or nothing of big gun practice it was luck or accident that sent the shells where they landed. Both went plump into the junk's hull on her port bow, and both exploded inside of her. The pirate was literally blown out of the water. It wasn't thirty seconds from the time the shells struck her before she was out of sight under water, and not one of her forty or fifty men escaped death.

"Now for the next!" shouted Captain White when his voice could be heard above the cheering, and the starboard watch ran to the braces and brought the ship around so that our port battery could be brought to bear.

As we came around we had the second junk almost under our bows, and such of our men as were not at the guns, assisted by the soldiers, opened fire with muskets. We got a hot fire back, but only for a couple of minutes. Then the big guns plumped their shells into her, and she was simply torn open to follow number one to the bottom. Out of her complement of fifty men we observed about half a dozen clinging to the wreckage. The third junk hung in the wind for a moment and then made off to the westward.

"Not if I'm a Yankee and a patriot!" exclaimed Captain White as he saw her turn tail. "We've got two, but it's the glorious Fourth, and we want the third one. Round with her, men, and we'll finish this job in shipshape fashion."

We ran one of the guns forward, opened on her with shell and sank her.

M. QUAD.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE PARACHUTE MAN.

His Feelings as He Soared Skyward and Plunged to Earth.

"Come on! The band's all ready!"

I was met with a roar of applause as I ran down the hotel steps. The band blared in satire and the crowd opened up for me as I hastened. The parachute was stretched out from the straining balloon. As the man with me snapped the hooks on the ring he showed me where the rope hung and told me how to pull it when cutting loose. He was the excited one. I was in a semi-stupor. A bitter indifference filled me as I looked at the ugly swaying monster which was to bear me to affluence or death.

"Let her go!"

With a cleaving of the air and a rush of sound like the coming of a cyclone the balloon shot upward. I ran for the bar, grasped it and soared.

I tried to swing up on the bar but the rush of the ascent straightened me like an iron rod. I thought my arms would be pulled out. A sickness came over me, comparable to the effect of the start made by a high speed elevator. Then the motion became more easy and I swung up on the bar. I was accustomed to gazing down from heights and I felt no fear as I stared at the fading crowd. I could see them waving hats and hands; could hear the band playing; and was conscious of a pleasant dreamy sensation and of a steady, easy rising from the ground. I ventured to bend a "crab" and make a few "ankle drops." It was as easy as when I was only a few feet from the ground. I glanced down again. The crowd appeared smaller and seemed to be walking away from me. I had commenced to drift. Now was the time to cut loose. I wished that I might stay where I was—taking chances with that limp bag of a parachute did not look safe. But it had to be done.

I caught hold of the rope, braced myself on the bar and gave a short, hard pull.

Whish—my breath left me! For the first time fear—deadly fear—entered my heart. A jerk that nearly unseated me, and I was again sailing pleasantly through space.

I ventured to essay a few additional feats, as the ground seemed to more closely approach me, and then I commenced to calculate as to the manner in which to strike the ground. Like many other problems, it settled itself. I struck it feet first in a cornfield, was dragged along and scratched up and came to consciousness in the arms of my new manager, who was alternately cursing me for getting killed and blessing me for having saved his skin and the $450.—Outing.

Economy.

"You've cut down my allowance," she said.

"Yes," he admitted. "I've been spending most of my time at the club recently, and I can't pay board in two places."

"Then you'd better stay home," she said, and he did. But presently there was the old complaint.

"You've cut down my allowance again," she said.

"Yes," he admitted. "I'm spending my time at home now, and my company ought to count for something."

Then she didn't know whether to advise him to go back to the club or not.—Chicago Post.

Reading His Own Works.

I only once heard Thackeray allude to his works and that in a serio-comic spirit, which amused both him and us. "I was traveling on the Rhine," he said (in company no doubt with "the Kickleburys"), "and entering one of the hotels on the banks, exhausted and weary, I went into the saloon and threw myself on a sofa. There was a book on a little table close by, and I opened it to find it was 'Vanity Fair.' I had not seen it since I corrected the proofs, and I read a chapter. Do you know it seemed to me very amusing?"—Dean Hole's "Memories."

Time and Money.

Whistler, on the witness stand one day, was asked the price he had obtained for a certain picture.

"One thousand guineas," said he.

"How long did it take you to paint it?"

"About a day and a half."

"And do you mean to tell the court, Mr. Whistler, that you have the audacity to charge 1,000 guineas for the work of a day and a half?"

"No, sir; I ask it for the knowledge of a lifetime."

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Ex. Doc. Case No. 12059. Page 12059
The Indemnity Savings & Loan Co.
Plaintiff
vs.
Perley C. Herron, et al.
Defendant
Allen County, Pleas.

By virtue of an order of sale, issued from the Court of Common Pleas Allen County, Ohio, and to me directed, I will offer for sale at the east door of the Court House in Lima, Allen County, Ohio, on Saturday the 28th day of January, 1905, between the hours of 10 o'clock and 12 o'clock m., the following described lands and tenements, situate in the City of Lima, Allen County, State of Ohio, and described as follows, to-wit:

And known as, beginning ninety (90) feet north of the southeast corner of lot No. two thousand and fifty-two (2052) in Hughes addition to the City of Lima, Ohio, on the east line of said lot thence north forty-five (45) feet; thence west to the center of said lot; thence south forty-five (45) feet; thence east to the place of beginning; the same being a lot of land fronting forty-five (45) feet on Hughes avenue, and extending west one hundred and sixty-seven (167) feet and six (6) inches.

Appraised at $805.00.
Terms of sale: Cash.

E. J. BARR,
Sheriff, Allen County, Ohio.

Lima, Ohio, Dec. 27, 1904.

Copeland & Rogers, Brewer, Cook & McGowan, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

67-5w-th-f

The Times-Democrat Co. has the best equipped printing plant in this part of Ohio, and is prepared to promptly furnish

All Kinds of Commercial Printing,

Letter Heads, Bill Heads, Statements, Envelopes, Cards, etc., at lowest prices consistent with good work.

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129 West High Street,
Lima, Ohio.

SCOTCH NAMES.

The Reason They Abound Among the Creek and Cherokee Indians.

The prevalence of Scotch names with the Creek and Cherokee Indians has at various times been the source of some comment. Although other nations, and, in fact, nearly every nation, is represented by the names borne by these people, these Scotch names are far more numerous and have suffered less change than those acquired from any other nation. The names of some of these Scotch Indians are closely allied with the history of these two nations for the past 100 years, and for several generations such names as McIntosh, McKellop, McCombs, Adair, McQueen and McGillivary are registered on nearly all the treaties and official papers of moment to either nation. Men bearing these names today are among the foremost of the progressive Indians.

As was stated, the origin of these Scotch names dates back over 100 years. At that time the Creek and Cherokee Indians more especially bent their efforts toward building up a nation of physically perfect men. The women were encouraged to mate only with the strong, robust men of the tribe, and if a weak man withstood the taunts and gibes of his fellows and remained there was little chance of his securing a wife. In that way the life of these people was almost Spartan.

While this sentiment was at its height and the tribes were living in Georgia, some time before the Revolution, a regiment of Scotch highlanders was quartered in the vicinity of one of the principal villages of the nations. The Indian maidens looked with favor on the hardy men of the north of Scotland, and a number of marriages was the result. When the regiment was ordered back to England or to some other quarter of the globe there were some of these Scotchmen who stayed behind, and their names have thus been fixed in the annals of the Creek nation. It is through the Creeks that the Cherokees acquired their Scotch names.—Okmulgee News.

A TRYING MEAL.

The Fine Flavor of the Jam Came From a Moving Source.

In Mr. Julian Hawthorne's "Hawthorne and His Circle" is the story of an experience which will doubtless be appreciated by many housekeepers who have suffered similar agony, if not from precisely the same cause.

One night during Mr. Hawthorne's term as consul at Liverpool his friend, Mr. Henry Bright, the water color artist, came to an informal supper, and Mrs. Hawthorne, in honor of her guest, placed upon the table a jar of especially fine raspberry jam.

Mr. Bright tasted the jam and at once became enthusiastic. He had never eaten any so delicious, he declared. There was a peculiar tang about it which surpassed his recollections of any jam he had ever tasted from boyhood up. He was still in the midst of his rhapsodies and still consuming their subject with enthusiasm when Mrs. Hawthorne, who had taken a little of the jam upon her own plate, made a ghastly discovery. The cover of the jam pot had evidently got ajar in the closet, and an innumerable army of almost microscopic ants had discovered the treasure and plunged eagerly into it.

What color the invading enemy may have been before they became incorporated with the jam nobody knew. At the time of the discovery they could be distinguished only by their struggles with the pervasive stickiness, and only then by the keenest eyes, and the eyes of Henry Bright were among the most nearsighted in England.

What was to be done? Mr. and Mrs. Hawthorne stealthily exchanged "one awful look," and the question was settled. It was too late to recall the ants devoured by thousands; it was clearly one of the cases where ignorance was bliss. Mr. Bright accompanied his meal with a "continual psalm" in praise of the exquisite flavor of the raspberry jam, and never to the day of his death did he discover the awful secret of that flavor.

A Delicate Refusal.

Levassor, the well known French comic singer, once took part in a charity concert in Paris and after the performance was invited by the promoters to supper along with the rest of the performers. When all were seated at table Levassor found under his napkin an Easter egg out of which five pieces of gold dropped on its being broken.

"Ah, I perceive you have got to know that I am fond of boiled eggs," the comedian gayly remarked to his entertainer, "but you are probably not aware that I only eat the white and must therefore ask you to give the yolk to the poor."

Mending Matters.

Mistress—Did any one call while I was out?

New Girl—Yes, mum. Mrs. Waryupp called.

"Did she seem disappointed when you said I was not at home?"

"Well, she did look a little queer, but I told her she needn't get mad about it, 'cause it was really true this time."—New York Weekly.

Proficiency.

He was a cornet soloist, indeed, but by no means witless.

"Musical proficiency," said he, "is a matter of give and take."

"Eh? Give and take what?"

"Pains," he said, illustrating his notion by running a few scales.—Puck.

Borrowing.

"Did he borrow any money from you?"

"Borrow! How can I tell unless he returns it?"—Exchange.

An Emergency Medicine.

For sprains, bruises, burns, scalds and similar injuries, there is nothing so good as Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It soothes the wound and not only gives instant relief from pain, but causes the parts to heal in about one-third the time required by the usual treatment. Sold by all druggists.

TABLOID PHILOSOPHY.

No Maude, dear; when parrots talk it is not necessarily polyglot.

To "drink in the landscape" one should be supplied with field glasses.

When a man has no enemies the public is generally unconscious of his existence.

The Telephone Girl—He uses shocking language.

The Electrician—What voltage.

What is regarded as an affair of the heart is often merely the result of a torpid liver.

It is better to have executive ability than to earn your bread by the sweat of your brow.

If the ostrich knew how much his feathers were worth he would be prouder than the peacock.

Silicus—What is the maximum punishment in a breach of promise suit?

Cynicus—Well, I suppose the defendant might be made to marry the girl.—Philadelphia Record.

Lindsay Lights

Will flood the home, office or store these dark fall and winter evenings

WITH SUMMER SUNSHINE

They give as much light as three ordinary incandescent gas lights or one-third the consumption.

Call at our office for Free book of "Some Illustrated Suggestions."

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BARBER SHOP and BATH ROOMS
For Ladies and Gentlemen.
Hot, Cold, Shower and Vapor Baths.
Ladies' and Children's Hair Cutting Done to Order,
Northeast corner Public Square.

C. H. & D.

LOW RATES

—FOR—

CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR HOLIDAYS

To all Points in Central Passenger Association Territory.

Tickets on sale December 24th, 25th, 26th and 31st, 1904, also January 1st and 2nd 1905, good for returning until January 4th, 1905.

FINEST TRAINS IN CENTRAL STATES.

Call on nearest C. H. & D. Agt for full information regarding rates, time of trains, etc., or address

D. G. EDWARDS, P. T. M.
Carew Bldg., Cincinnati, O.

HOLLISTER'S
Rocky Mountain Tea Nuggets
A Busy Medicine for Busy People
Brings Golden Health and Renewed Vigor
A specific for Constipation, Indigestion, Dyspepsia and Kidney Troubles, Pimples, Eruptions, Bad Blood, Bad Breath, Sluggish Liver, Biliousness and Backache. It's Rocky Mountain Tea in tablet form, 35 cents a box. Genuine only by Hollister Drug Company, Mfrs.
GOLDEN NUGGETS FOR SALLOW PEOPLE

Union Barber Shop
TWO FIRST CLASS BARBERS
—and—
BEST BATH ROOM
in the city.
BANEY & SHEPARD.
Metropolitan Barber Shop

Holiday Excursions via. Pennsylvania Lines.

December 24th, 25th, 26th and 31st, January 1st and 2nd, are the dates on which excursion tickets may be obtained at Pennsylvania Lines ticket offices for Christmas and New Year holiday trips. For full particulars call on local ticket agent of Pennsylvania lines.

51-tf-d

Worst of All Experiences

Can anything be worse than to feel that every minute will be your last? Such was the experience of Mr. H. H. Newson, Decatur, Ala. "For years," she writes, "I endured an intolerable pain from indigestion, stomach and bowel trouble. Death seemed inevitable when doctors and all remedies failed. At length I was induced to try Electric Bitters, and the result was miraculous. I improved at once, and now I'm completely recovered." For liver, kidney, stomach and bowel troubles, Electric Bitters is the only medicine. Only 50c. It's guaranteed by H. F. Vortkamp, druggist, corner of Main and North streets.

Its wonderful power goes to the root of your trouble, vitalizes, strengthens every part of your body. That's what Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea does. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. H. F. Vortkamp.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

LITTLE

Things Noticed by an Observer

In South Lima

And News Items of Interest.

Lima Trust Company Will Soon Be Ready to Open Branch Office.

Mrs Wm. Runyon Given a Delightful Surprise—Going and Coming of People You May Know—Notes.

"Now that Christmas is over," said a well-known south Lima gentleman, this morning, "I will tell you something. A few evenings before Christmas, I walked up street with a south side business man, and we counted the people returning to their homes, whom we met on the west side of Main, from the time we left Kibby street until we had reached Spring. There were 97, and of that number, 66 were carrying bundles of stuff purchased uptown. The business man said he could not see through it. I told him to pick up the daily papers and he would find that the up-town business men told the public what they had for sale, and that I had noticed but three south side firms who even made an attempt to advertise, and those three only once in a great while. Now Mr. Reporter, how can people expect to sell goods without letting the public know what they have for sale? At least 90 per cent of the money earned by south side people is spent up-town and out of town, drawn by liberal advertising."

The reporter had to admit that, although south side merchants did a good holiday business, yet, with a liberal amount of advertising, they could have done much better.

The excuse one "business" man gave for not advertising was, that if he advertised, he would have to employ more clerks, and that would cost too much.

Poor fellow, could not see that more business meant more profit for himself, and a greater accommodation to south Lima people.

Good Place For Sick People.

The LaBelle Sanatorium, located at 535 south Main street, is a convenient and comfortable place for those who are afflicted. It has the advantage of good nurses, good physicians, ambulance accommodations, in fact everything which a hospital should have. Miss Nettie Payne is manager, and her 'phone call is 656 New 'Phone.

d3t eod-w1t

Getting Ready For Business.

The fixtures of the defunct south side bank, which have been purchased by the Lima Trust Co., have been moved to the Crumrine block, where, on January 3rd, the branch office of the trust company will be opened to the public. The room has been repainted, re-papered and the furniture neatly arranged, and south Lima people are thankful that they are to have a good reliable banking institution.

All that remains in the room once occupied by the old banking firm is the white vault, which looms up in silent awe like a graveyard ghost, to remind its former friends of something that once had life.

Birthday Surprise.

In honor of her birthday anniversary several friends of Mrs. Wm. Runyan, gathered at her home on Madison avenue, last evening, and gave her a pleasant surprise. Enjoyable features of the evening were music, games and lunch.

Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Dingledine and daughter Anna, Mrs. C. Eyster and daughters, Mr. and Mrs. Carshner, Mr. and Mrs. Burger, Mrs. Green and son Oswell, Mr. and Mrs. U. G. Waltz and daughter Vera, George Wright, Mrs. Kelley and son Ralph, Mrs. Sigland and daughter Emma, Mr. and Mrs. Tremaine, Mrs. Stoner and daughter Nida.

It was a late hour when the guests, wishing Mrs. Runyan many more happy birthday anniversaries, left for their respective homes.

Personal Happenings.

Newt. McCormick, of Columbus, is calling on former south Lima friends, and looking after property interests.

Rev. Perry L. Metzgar, who has been sojourning in Tennessee, is again a resident of south Lima. He returned last Friday

Mrs. Ella Hamilton and children, of Chicago, and Mrs. Emma Gesselchen, of Spencerville, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Andy Cotner, of Second street.

Howard Rise and Elmas Leighter, of near Van Wert, are guests of the Jacob Rise family, on west Kibby street.

Mrs. W. H. Bishop, of Second street, has as a guest her granddaughter, Miss Iris Gearing.

Friends of Mrs. W. F. Herring, of Greenlawn avenue, will be glad to learn that she is improving from recent illness.

Rev. C. M. Rupe will baptize several candidates at the South Lima Baptist church this evening.

After a visit with friends in Celina, Ralph Brookins has returned to his home on St. Johns avenue.

William Kutsca is the new delivery boy at Herrett's grocery.

Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Rutledge, of St. Jons avenue, are entertaining their daughter, Mrs. Frank Brock, of Springfield.

Mrs. G. A. Herrett of south Elizabeth street, is being visited by her brother, James Hayes, of Des Moines, Iowa.

After a visit of several days with parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Demorest, of Greenville, have gone to Marysville, Ohio, to visit his parents.

Clyde Coleman has gone back to Toledo, after visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Coleman on Broadway.

Rev. A. M. and Mrs. Crist, of south Pine street, are being visited by a daughter, Mrs. Inez Huston, of Fort Wayne, Indiana.

George Bogardus and family, of Kokomo, Ind., and Jam s Stewart and family, of Canada, who visited the Bogarduses here, have gone to Columbus Grove to visit other relatives.

After a pleasant visit with the G. W. Smith family, on Second street, A. D. Thomas has returned to Cleveland.

Mrs. Ella Stewart and daughter, of Dayton, James Durban, of Spokane, Washington, and Miss Mary Durbin, of Kenton, have returned to their respective homes, after visiting the B. Biracree home, on Greenlawn avenue.

Waynesfield relatives are entertaining Miss Bessie McKinnon, of Madison avenue.

Mrs. J. S. Smith, of Broadway, is being visited by her mother, Mrs. Martha Upton, of near Menden, O.

That Throbbing Headache

Would quickly leave you, if you used Dr. King's New Life Pills. Thousands of sufferers have proved their matchless merit for sick and nervous headaches. They make pure blood and build up your health. Only 25 cents. Money back if not cured. Sold by H. F. Vortkamp, druggist, corner of Main and North streets.

NEPHEWS

Of the Deceased Served as Pall Bearers

And Carried the Remains to Their Last Resting Place In Woodlawn Cemetery.

The last sad rites over the remains of the late Merton E. Sealts, were held at the bereaved home on west Market street, Tuesday at 10 o'clock. There was a large attendance of friends and the floral pieces were grand in design and extensive in numbers. Rev. G. F. G. Hoyt, Rector of the Episcopal church, officiated at the services and preached the funeral sermon, paying a beautiful tribute to the memory of the departed one. Mrs. Sealts who has no children to comfort her in her grief has the heartfelt sympathy of a wide circle of friends who mourn with her in the loss of her good husband and life companion. The pallbearers were the six nephews of the deceased: S. S., C. T., M. M., F. W., E. M., and Roy Sealts. The body was laid away in Woodlawn cemetery.

Just eleven months and eleven day's had elapsed since the death of the deceased's brother, the late J. M. Sealts.

The out-of-town relatives at the funeral were: the deceased's sister, Mrs. Henry Cooper and husband, of Mt. Vernon, Mrs. Joseph Basler, Mrs. Barcley and daughter Mary, of Steubenville, Ohio.

HOLIDAY EXCURSIONS.

The Lake Erie and Western railroad company will sell for Christmas and New Years holidays, excursion tickets on its own and connecting lines at the very low rate of one and one-third fare for the round trip. Tickets will be sold on the 24th, 25th, 26th and 31st, 1904, and January 1st and 2nd, 1905, limited going to date of sale, and good returning up to and including January 4th, 1905. For further information as to rates, routes, etc., call on agent L. E. & W. R. R., or address H. J. Rhein, G. P. A. 35-tt

YOUR NEW YEARS' DINNER

will not be complete without

Jell-O,

America's most popular dessert, which received Highest Award, Gold Medal, at St. Louis Exposition. An artistic table decoration that also pleases the palate. Very easy to prepare. Six choice flavors:—Lemon, Orange, Raspberry, Strawberry, Chocolate and Cherry. Order a package of each today from your grocer, 10c. When you make Ice Cream use Jell-O ICE CREAM Powder. All ingredients in the package. At all grocers. 2 pkgs. for 25c.

STRANGERS YET

By

CLINTON DANGERFIELD

—Copyright, 1903, by T. C. McClure.—

"What we want," said the senior partner eagerly, "is young blood in this venture, for it means the command of the whole coast trade for us. Whoever we send must go because one of us knows him intimately."

"Quite right," assented Caldwell, the middle aged junior.

"I really can't recommend any one," pursued the other. "I thought to turn the whole matter over to you, but I think"—he smiled pleasantly—"that I can suggest a man whose fitness you could at once decide on."

Caldwell returned the smile. "All right," he said confidently. "You know I rather pride myself on being a good judge of a man—that is, if I've had any chance to study him."

"Best chance in the world," said the senior, with a touch of enthusiasm—he had no boys of his own. "I mean your son."

"My son?" Caldwell stammered.

"Certainly. He's as fine a youngster as I know. Just twenty-five and burning for a chance to do something. Told me himself that he wanted to work."

"He—he never seemed to take any interest in the firm before," objected Caldwell, reddening visibly.

"I know it. But it seems this new opening—the change of section—has awakened him. He was as pleased as punch when I told him I'd talk the affair over with you."

"Fact of the matter, Dobson," said Caldwell after an embarrassed pause, "is just this—it's exactly the chance I'd best like the boy to have. But you said, and I understand this importance, that the man we send we must know intimately."

"But your own son!" ejaculated Dobson. "Who else would you"—

"Who else could I know so well?" said Caldwell desperately. "That's what you'd say, Dobson, because you have no sons—indeed, no children at all. Consequently you can't understand how matters go nowadays with us business men. I'm self made, just as our business is. To keep things going I've scarcely ever taken off my harness. Harness hasn't made me blind. I don't say that, but what opportunity has it left me for an intimate acquaintance with John?"

"Nonsense, man! You show a remarkable knowledge of every clerk we employ. I believe you have literally turned 'em inside out!"

"They are clerks! It was part of the business. But John—he may not be competent; the strain may crush him. He would do all he possibly could. But what are his capabilities? I can't ruin our firm even for my son."

"Good Lord!" said Dobson cynically. "If this is your modern father"—

"You needn't use that tone," said Caldwell defensively, flushing a deeper red. "If I had stopped to think, Dobson—if I'd had time to think of this—I wouldn't have been forced to this confession. But I'm no worse than the rest. Take Jackson and Reed and Kimball. Ask them what their sons really are aside from being college fellows who are well supplied with everything and who they believe in, of course. They couldn't tell you. They know their clerks—they have to—as they never will know the capabilities of their sons."

"AM I BREAKING IN ON A CONFERENCE, DAD?" HE LAUGHED.

"Good Lord!" said Dobson again like an irritating echo of himself.

"Of course I know there are exceptions, but that's where the boy has shown tastes in common with his father, has gone into the business in detail of his own accord. John never had much in common with me. How could he? I'm just a business man, while he—he's had a chance to enjoy life. His mother says there's nobody like him; that the girls all run after him. I know myself," he added, with fatherly pride, "that it does me good to look at him." Then, with a return to dejection, "But that's not business."

"No," assented Dobson, "that's not business."

As he spoke the office door swung open without warning, and a broad shouldered, finely groomed figure, eager, alert, swung into the room unceremoniously.

"Am I breaking in on a conference, dad?" he laughed.

"Not at all! Not at all!" said Dobson, rising hurriedly and taking the answer on himself. "I am just going out."

He made good his escape and caught himself emitting a whistle as he went down the elevator.

"And that's the man," he ejaculated inwardly, "who told me to a fraction last week where the bookkeeper's money went, what his personal habits were, what the man's breaking strain was to a hair. I guess he's an exception about his son. And yet, come to think, I don't know."

Up at the office John regarded his father with a joyous certainty which annoyed his parent excessively.

"Dobson has been telling me," said the elder, making the plunge, "that you want to take charge of this new development. You know you gave me to understand you never intended to go in with us; that you were fitted for something higher—something literary, I believe."

"That's what I thought, but I was a silly ass," said his son, with refreshing frankness. "The fellows at college said my verses and short stories were the very best ever turned out by any member of my class. Perhaps they were, but when I tried them on your genuine editor the fish wouldn't bite at all. Of course, my friends and Elinor—I mean Miss Storrs—quoted the old maxim to me, 'Ad astra per aspera,' and"—

"Talk English, will you?" interrupted his father impatiently. "If I'd wasted my time studying that stuff you would have been in the gutter now."

"I dare say," said the young fellow good humoredly. "What I want to do now, since I'm a failure at prose and verse, is to go in for something solid. You see—I—I've got some one else to think of besides myself."

"Some one else?"

"Truth of the matter is I'm—engaged."

"To who?"

"I wish he would learn to say to whom," thought the boy. Aloud he said respectively, "Elinor Storrs."

"Got any money?"

"Only a very little, and I've merely what you are good enough to let me have on allowance. But give me a chance on this opening, and I'll make a fortune for the firm and for myself. I've written rhymes, but I'm practical for all that."

"You may be," said his father grimly. "The trouble is I haven't the pleasure of your acquaintance."

John Caldwell stared, astounded beyond words. The few curt sentences that followed enlightened him. The boy's head dropped.

"I've done wrong," said his father humbly.

John Caldwell flung up his head.

"It's more my fault than yours, dad," he said impulsively. I had time to come out to you, and I didn't. Do you know, dad, we had a tenor in college devoted to mournful airs, and many a time I've heard him at that old song:

"Strangers yet after years of life together,
After fair and stormy weather!
Why thus joined, why ever met,
If they must be—strangers yet!

"By Jove, I never thought it would come home to me so! But we'll get on another footing if you will accept"—he rose and held out his warm young hand—"the pleasure of my acquaintance."

Mutely the father rose also and clasped it. As they stood together tears lay in the eyes of both.

Lord Kelvin and the Teapot.

Domestic science has of recent years adopted the phraseology of the laboratory and become the favorite field of chemists and economists. Many years ago, however, it was still a novelty to be treated not flippantly, perhaps, but with less seriousness than it receives today. It was with something like joy therefore that a few students admitted to the somber meetings of the Royal Scientific society of Edinburgh heard Lord Kelvin announce "Tea Cozies" as the subject of his paper for the evening.

In that bleak land, where the afternoon cup of tea is the universal habit, the padded hood to slip over the teapot and arrest the dissipation of its heat is everywhere in use. Lord Kelvin had made an exhaustive study of radiation in proportion to the surface of the teapot and wished to show that the surface of the teapot might be reduced to a size where the cozy would no longer keep it warm, but make it actually colder. The boy on the back seat listened eagerly. Here at last was a practical use for science. By manufacturing teapots of scientifically exact proportions the cumbersome tea cozy might be dispensed with and one's fortune made. Through endless formulæ the lad tried to follow the course of the argument. At last Lord Kelvin reached his conclusion. "The proper size, in short, for the ideal teapot," he announced, "is approximately that of an ordinary garden pea."—Harper's Weekly.

Costard-monger.

The word costermonger is now used of an itinerant fruit seller. It was formerly spelled costard-monger and in this form appears in Drant's "Horace," to translate the Latin word "pomarius."

Literally it means costard seller, costard being a kind of apple, the name of which Murray connects with coste, a rib.

Some etymologists connect it with custard, assuming that the pulp of apples was used in preparing this delicacy, but there is no real reason for this, since the "custard apple," mentioned in Dampier's "Voyages" (1699), is quite different fruit from the middle English costard.

Some connect it also with "costard," the humorous name for a head: "Take him over the costard with the hilt of thy sword"—Shakespeare. But it seems more probable that the head was called after the apple than the apple after the head.

The termination "monger" simply means a dealer or trader, as in fellmonger and ironmonger, and is derived from the Anglo-Saxon word "mangian," to traffic or barter, which is akin to the Latin "mango," a dealer who sets off and polishes up his wares.—London Standard.

Boy's Life Saved From Membraneous Croup.

"My little boy had a severe attack of membraneous croup, and only got relief after taking Foley's Honey and Tar," says C. W. Lynch, a prominent citizen of Winchester, Ind. "He got relief after one dose, and I feel that it saved the life of the boy." Don't be imposed upon by substitutes offered for Foley's Honey and Tar. Sold by H. F. Vortkamp and Wm. Melville.

Pretty Lively Feeling.

I was out walking in Kingston, Jamaica, one afternoon, and while on a narrow side street I came upon two black women, each apparently in a towering rage. Each woman's tongue was going at a phenomenal rate, but not a word of their screeching jargon was intelligible to me.

Finally one of the women scooped up a double handful of the ever present Kingston dust and flung it over the other woman with a wild shriek of laughter. The dest covered woman retaliated by taking a gallon she had in her hand and scooping up a couple of quarts of the dirty water in the gutter by the roadside drenched her assailant with it, while all that part of Kingston resounded with the mad laughter. The two women then closed in on each other and proceeded to engage in a prolonged wrestle, which resulted in both of them falling to the ground, where they rolled over and over in a cloud of dust and finally stood upon their feet, facing each other in a state of dirt and disorder beyond description.

Fearing that they would make a second onslaught on each other and wishing to play the part of peacemaker, I stepped forward and asked:

"What is the trouble?"

Courtesying low, one of the women said in a soft, drawling voice:

"No trouble at all, mastah; we's jess foolin."—Harper's Bazar.

The Only Place to Put Them.

"I say," said a friend the other day, "you are an old hand at it. I have only just got married and don't understand much about the business. I should like to know whether a married man has any rights left when he takes unto himself a wife?"

"Rights? Yes, lots. He has a right to pay all the bills"—

"Stop! I mean this. Let me give you an instance. Every box, every chest of drawers and portmanteau and in fact every available receptacle of every description is stuffed full of my wife's property, and when I want to put away a few cuffs and collars"—

"Hold hard. I know what you mean. Listen, young man. If your bedroom were 200 yards long, lined from the door to the ceiling with shelves, and you wanted a place to stow away a couple of shirts, you couldn't find a nook that wasn't full of hairpins, scent bottles, odd gloves, pieces of ribbon, odd feathers and artificial flowers, little bits of tape and buttons galore, with pins and needles thrown in, so just accept the inevitable. Wrap your personal property in an old newspaper parcel and hide it under the bed."

He grinned ironically, but passed on a sadder and wiser man.—London Tid-Bits.

Fruitless.

"Maria, at last it has come!"

The hitherto careworn face of the middle aged husband had taken on a new brilliancy, and his whole attitude was expressive of some sudden joy.

"Yes," said he triumphantly, "after a lifetime passed in ceaseless endeavor for your sake I am at last rewarded. My invention has been sold and a fortune awaits me. Think, Maria, of what this means to you! You will never have to make me another shirt or cravat as long as you live!"

His wife looked at him with reproachful glance.

"James," she said tenderly, "I hope I shall never be too proud for that. No matter, James, how rich you shall be it will always be my greatest pleasure and privilege to make your shirts and ties."

Her husband did not reply, but a few moments later, alone in his own room, he bowed his head over his clasped hands and muttered in bitter anguish:

"Alas, the labor of a lifetime spent for naught!"—Town Topics.

Chinese Sun and Moon.

In China the sun and moon are brother and sister. The moon is the elder brother, who looks after his rather silly sister, the sun. This is exactly the reverse of our legends, which make the sun the day king and the gentle moon lady of the night.

One day in China, so the legend runs, the sun asked the moon if she couldn't go out at night. The moon answered very sternly: "No. You are a young lady, and it would be improper for you to go out after dark." Then the sun said, "But the people keep looking at me when I go out in the daytime." So the moon told her to take the golden needles that she wore in her hair and stick them into the eyes of people when they stared at her. This is the reason why no one can look at the sun without pain.

A Conservative Parrot.

A correspondent of The Spectator tells of an aged parrot of most conservative instincts. The owner had recently a new carpet in her dining room, where the parrot lives, and Polly made herself quite ill with her strong objection to this innovation. She screamed "Take it away!" till she was exhausted, and at last she refused to eat her food till they brought a square of the old carpet and put it around the cage. She then at once became cheerful and reconciled to life, though she will never take her walks abroad beyond her beloved piece of old carpet.

The Worst Part of It.

De Jones—I hear your firm discharged you.

Smythe—Yes. But I wouldn't mind that so much if they hadn't added insult to injury.

De Jones—How so?

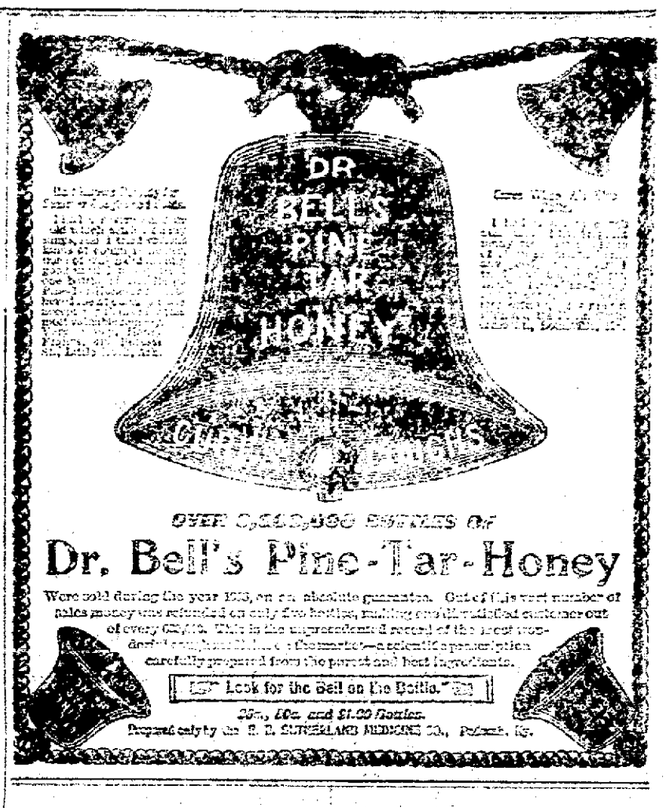
Smythe—They advertised for a boy to fill my place.—Chicago News.

True to the Soil.

McSwatter—He has everything at his fingers' ends, that professor.

McSwitters—Even real estate.—Syracuse Herald.

One of Ring's Dyspepsia Tablets after eating, even if you can eat but little, will digest the little you do eat, and cure indigestion, dyspepsia, sour stomach, belching and weak heart. Sold by H. F. Vortkamp, druggist.



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Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey

Were sold during the year 1903, on an absolute guarantee. Out of this vast number of bottles money was refunded on only five bottles, making a satisfied customer out of every 600,000. This is the unprecedented record of this most wonderful cough remedy—a scientific prescription carefully prepared from the purest and best ingredients.

"Look for the Bell on the Bottle."

25c., 50c. and $1.00 Bottles.

Prepared only by the R. D. SUTHERLAND MEDICINE CO., Pulaski, Ind.

A Captivating Romance of the Days of Chivalry by

FREDERIC S. ISHAM

Author of "THE STROLLERS."

"Under the Rose" is wholly admirable, and we cannot imagine a reader getting through the first chapter and laying the book down before finishing. It is a finished bit of romantic story telling, and the plot is very skillfully arranged.

When in the year 447 B. C., Pausanias and Xerxes were plotting for the subjugation of Greece to Persian rule, the intrigue was carried on in a building whose roof was a garden and a bower of roses. Xerxes, in cautioning silence, haphazardly referred to the roses above them, so that between these men the significance of the flower came to be secrecy. It afterward became the custom of the Athenians to wear roses in their hair whenever they wished the communications among themselves to be kept inviolate. Then an ancient myth has it that Cupid gave Harpocrates, the god of Silence, a rose for a bribe not to betray the amours of Venus. Thus the rose has become an emblem of silence; and things done and said Under the Rose are secret and confidential.

The author, in writing the story, has had this dual significance in mind, and the story conceals very cleverly a mystery the reader never suspects until it is suddenly revealed to him. It would be manifestly unfair to give this secret away by hinting at the plot.

"Under the Rose" is a romance of the time of the Emperor Charles V. It opens in the gorgeous court of Francis I., which is painted in luxurious colors.

The plot begins to develop immediately and continues logically toward completion through many remarkable adventures, none of which, however, are over melodramatic. We venture to call Mr. Isham's hero the finest gentleman of fiction since Gaston de Marsac.

There is a delicacy of touch befitting the courtly scenes, a gallant diplomacy of speech harmonizing with the atmosphere of the times. The characters are well drawn and the entire story exceedingly clever and original.—ST. PAUL DISPATCH.

Under the Rose Will Be Printed Serially in This Paper.

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MEN—We treat all Chronic, Nervous, Blood, Pelvic Diseases; also, Rheumatism, Scrofula, Hydocele, Vericocele, Pimples, Black Heads, Kidney and Bladder Troubles, etc.

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THE TIMES-DEMOCRAT,
Lima, Ohio

WEATHER.

Washington, Dec. 29.—For Ohio: Fair tonight and Friday, except snow flurries on northeast lake shore. slowly rising temperature: fresh southwest to west winds.

When the senate committee makes a revelation, it will be entirely satisfactory to Reed Smoot, but a shock to the christian people of this nation. While not intended to do so, it will also reveal that the republican party and the Mormon church were in partnership on Nov. 8th and that the latter made good its promises due on that date.

"The Democrats lost over 100,000 votes in Texas the last election and that too after lynching many colored republicans," says the Republican-Gazette of this date.

Statistics show more lynching in Indiana during the past year than in Texas. It went rabidly republican, and it is up to Brother Campbell to make another deduction as to the reason why.

According to our esteemed morning contemporary "the government is after more trusts." That sounds good, but it is one thing to be "after", and another thing to put them out of business. The present administration has been "after" trusts through its press agents for three years but it hasn't landed any of them up to this hour.

Even the much Wellman exploited knockout given the Northern Securities Company, did not put that concern out of business. Its stock is still for sale in the New York market and it is worth about $1.20 for each dollar. In fact the Northern Securities Co. exists as fully today as it ever did, and the purchasing public knows it.

The whole situation in a nut shell is that Roosevelt's seeming efforts against illegal combinations of capital make one big bluff.

THE REASON WHY.

The President of the Pennsylvania railroad, Cassatt, in whose private cars the president makes his trips over the country, spent a couple of hours with his excellency at the White House, immediately after the announcement that the railroads of the country were to be brought to time on rates and discriminations and now comes the local administration organ to tell the confiding public that there will be "NO RAILROAD LEGISLATION THIS WINTER".

This conclusion is reached, says the Roosevelt organ because a canvass of the republican members of the house reveals that such a measure cannot be passed.

How unfortunate it is that a republican president should have his hands, which he is working to the quick, tied by a republican congress.

The republican press urged those having the right of franchise to vote for republican candidates for congress so that the president would not meet with opposition in the reforms he wanted to give the country. The appeal was granted. The result is evident. A republican congress which refuses to pass anti-trust laws relieves the president of any and all onus for sins of omission and the people have been fooled once more. Any measure the president fathers looking to the betterment of the masses will have the united support of the democratic minority in both branches of congress.

No Gripe, Pain

Or discomfort, no irritation of the intestines—but gentle, prompt, thorough healthful cleansing, when you take

Hood's Pills

Sold by all druggists. 25 cents

THE MARKETS.

New York, Dec. 29.—Buying orders in large amounts appeared at the opening of the stock market today and carried prices up with a substantial fraction in Colorado Fuel, Locomotive, Brooklyn Transit and Minneapolis, St. Paul and Sault Ste. Marie. Otherwise the advances did not exceed a half.

The advance was resumed with vigor, carrying up Baltimore & Ohio 1¾, Union Pac 2⅜, St. Paul 1½, Northwestern 2¾, Amalgamated Copper 3⅞ and Atchison, Ontario & Western, Mexican Central, Tennessee Coal, Kansas and Texas, Republic Steel pfd and U S Steel 1. Westinghouse Electric declined 1½. The closing was active and strong.

Cleveland Produce.

Cleveland, O., Dec. 29.—Chickens 10½; fowls heavy 10c; light 9½; turkeys 16½ to 17c; geese heavy 11½ to 12; light 11 to 11½. No other changes in the produce market today.

Live Stock.

Chicago, Dec. 29.—Cattle—Receipts 10,000. Market steady. Good to prime steers 560@650; poor to medium 390@590; stockers and feeders 240@430; cows 150@425; heifers 225@485; canners 150@240; bulls 210@410; calves 350@7.

Hogs—Receipts 15,000; market 10c higher. Mixed and butchers 450@480; good to choice heavy 470@485; rough heavy 450@460; light 440@470; bulk of sales 465@475.

Sheep—Receipts 13,000. Sheep 10c higher. Lambs 10@20c higher. Good to choice wethers [illegible]55; fair to choice mixed 385@485, native lambs 550@735.

Grain and Provisions.

Chicago, Dec. 29.—Close: Wheat, Dec 112⅞ and 1 13; May 114⅝; July 99.

Corn, Dec. 45⅝; Jan. 43¼; May 53⅞; July 45⅝-¾.

Oats, Dec. 29⅝; May 31½; July 31⅜-½.

Pork, Dec. 11 25; Jan. 12.47½; May 12.80.

Lard, Dec 6 70; Jan. 6.77½; May 7.02½ and 7.05; July 7.12½ and 7.15.

Ribs, Jan. 6.40; March 6.67½; July 7 80.

Toledo Grain.

Toledo, O., Dec. 29.—Wheat, Dec. 118½; May 118⅞; July 102⅝.

Corn, Cash 46, May 46⅝; July 46⅝.

Oats, cash 32¼; May 34.

Clover seed, cash 7.92½; Feb. 7.97½; March 8.02½.

Startling Evidence.

Fresh testimony in great quantity is constantly coming in, declaring Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds to be unequaled. A recent expression from T. J. McFarland, of Bentorville, Va., serves as example. He writes: "I had bronchitis for three years and doctored all the time without being benefited. Then I began taking Dr. King's New Discovery, and a few bottles wholly cured me." Equally effective in curing all lung and throat troubles, consumption, pneumonia and grip. Guaranteed by H. F. Vortkamp, druggist, corner of Main and North streets. Trial bottles free, regular sizes 50c, and $1.00

SCHEME DID NOT SUCCEED.

Birminham, Dec. 29.—While a train carrying 130 convicts in the employ of the Tennessee Coal and Iron Railroad company was going from mine No. 3 to the prison, Will Filler, a negro convict, exploded a stick of dynamite in one of the coaches with the view of effecting his release. W. K. Dawkin's, was killed, Guard Picket lost a leg and an arm, George Delaney one of the train men was hurt. During the panic guards got forward and prevented the escape of any of the convicts. The explosion blew out the end of the coach.

Pineules is the name of a new discovery put up in a new way. A certain cure for all kidney, blood and bladder diseases, and every form of rheumatism. Pineules relieves backache and kidney pains permanently. If you need such a remedy let us show you the wonderful Pineules. Sold by H. F. Vortkamp, druggist.

BRAKEMAN KILLED.

Columbus, O., Dec. 29.—Geo. A. Bender, a Pennsylvania railroad brakeman fell from his train last night and received injuries which resulted in death. The body was brought to Columbus and will be shipped to Toledo today where Bender resided.

UNDER SERIOUS CHARGE.

Canton, Dec. 29.—A warrant has been issued for the arrest of Mrs. Ella Pritchard on a charge of cutting with intent to wound William E. Camp, a fifteen year-old lad. Is the complainant. He had been boarding with the woman and says she slashed him with a butcher knife when he went after his trunk.

THE AMERICAN HUSBAND.

A Study of His Traits From an English Point of View.

An American young man does not as a rule look forward to marriage nor prepare for it by saving any considerable portion of his antenuptial income. When he marries it is usually on short notice and because he has fallen very desperately in love with some one and cannot find it in his heart to wait until cool caution declares the venture advisable. Even when an engagement is a long one he usually squanders so much on gifts and entertainments for his fiancee that there is only a very moderate amount to begin housekeeping on. Thus before his marriage the young American of the middle class begins to give evidence of what is to be his chief national characteristic as a husband—his unfailing, unselfish and almost improvident generosity.

The middle class husband in America rarely interferes with the affairs of the household. He hardly knows the cost of staple articles of food. As a rule he does not make his wife a regular allowance either for household or personal expenses, but gives her as much as he can spare, freely, but with a lack of system that is not conducive to the best outlay of their income.

The young American husband is also very indulgent to his wife's fondness for fine clothes. He would far rather have an extravagant wife than a dowdy one, and although he grumbles occasionally at a millinery bill, in reality he glories in the resplendent appearance of his wife in her fine feathers. The American husband is rare who does not concede his wife's right to expend a much larger sum with her dressmaker than he does with his tailor. Indeed he often leaves his tailor altogether and cheerfully repairs to the ready made clothing house in order that his wife may have more money for extravagant finery.—London Telegraph.

CANINE MEMORY.

The Story of a Pet Bull Terrier That Did Not Forget.

A gentleman who is a great traveler and who is always accompanied in his wanderings by a bull terrier, to which he is much attached, arrived one day in the city of Florence. His dog was for some reason intrusted to the care of the porter at the station, and in the excitement of the crowd and under the unusual experience of being separated from his master, who generally kept the animal with him, Bruno was moved to make his escape. The most careful search was made, and before going to his hotel the traveler went to the police station to notify the gendarmes of his loss. It was more than an hour before he reached his hotel. When he got there he spoke of his loss, so that if anything was heard of the dog it would be understood that the animal belonged to him. To his astonishment the porter said: "But your dog is here, sir. He came before you, and we did not know to whom he belonged." "The dog is here!" repeated the gentleman in surprise. "How came he here?" "He ran in, sir, about half an hour ago, and, after snuffing about the office for awhile, he ran upstairs. I gave orders to have him driven out, but the boys have been busy, and he is up there somewhere now." The traveler, of course, went upstairs at once, and there on the mat before the chamber numbered 44 lay Bruno, who sprang up with the most frantic demonstrations of delight at finding his master again. The gentleman remembered that two years previous he had been with the dog at Florence and had stayed at this hotel. He did not remember that he had occupied this particular room, but on reference to the hotel register such was found to be the fact.

When Trees Go to Sleep.

Trees and plants have their regular times for going to sleep. They need to rest from the work of growing and to repair and oil the machinery of life. Some plants do all their sleeping in the winter while the ground is frozen and the limbs are bare of leaves. In tropical countries where the snow never falls and it is always growing weather the trees repose during the rainy season or during the periods of drought. They always choose the most unfavorable working time for doing their sleep just as man chooses the night, when he cannot see to work.

Considerate.

"Ma," said Bobby in a slightly injured tone of voice, "there were lots of things you let me do before the baby came that you don't let me do now."

"Do you think so, Bobby?"

"Yes," asserted Bobby. "Still," he went on with more philosophy, "I can't expect you to be so good a mother with two children as you were when you only had one."

Worth the Money.

"Tommy," said the economical mother to the boy with the loose tooth, "I'll give you 10 cents if you'll let me pull that tooth." The boy thought it over and then went to his bank. "The fun of doin' that is worth more'n 10 cents," he said. "I'll give you 15 if you'll let me pull one of yours."—Chicago Post.

Senatorial Briskness.

"Why can't this bill be rushed through the senate?"

"It can, my boy; it can. I'll see that it's presented this session, brought up next session, argued the third session and possibly passed the fourth session."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

It is necessary to join the crowd or get out of its way in order not to be trampled to death.—Hazlitt.

Charity gives itself rich; covetousness hoards itself poor.—German Proverb.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

HUMPHREYS'

Specifics cure by acting directly on the sick parts without disturbing the rest of the system.

No. 1	for Fevers.
No. 2	" Worms.
No. 3	" Teething.
No. 4	" Diarrhea.
No. 7	" Coughs.
No. 8	" Neuralgia.
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No. 12	" Whites.
No. 13	" Croup.
No. 14	" The Skin.
No. 15	" Rheumatism.
No. 16	" Malaria.
No. 19	" Catarrh.
No. 20	" Whooping Cough.
No. 27	" The Kidneys.
No. 30	" The Bladder.
No. 77	" La Grippe.

In small bottles of pellets that fit the vest pocket. At Druggists or mailed, 25c. each. Medical Guide mailed free.

Humphreys' Med. Co., Cor. William & John Streets, New York.

HONORS

Carried Off by Lima at the Van Wert Eisteddfod.

Mixed Chorus and Mezzo Soprano Contests Were Won by Lima Talent.

Lima was well represented in the attendance at the big Eisteddfod held in Van Wert yesterday afternoon and last night and was also represented in a most gratifying manner in the list of prize awards made by the able adjudicators. Three first prizes isn't a bad record to establish in a contest like that which the program and entries developed at Van Wert and Lima may justly be proud of its musical talent.

The first prize for mixed chorus work was captured by the Lima Choral Society, Miss Helen Bedeau, of this city, won the first prize in the mezzo soprano contest and the ladies of the Lima Choral Society won first prize jointly with the Winona ladies in the ladies' chorus.

Miss Edna Pugh, daughter of Mr. B. F. Pugh, of Gomer, aged 14 years, won the first prize in elocution.

A Timely Topic.

At this season of coughs and colds it is well to know that Foley's Honey and Tar is the greatest throat and lung remedy. It cures quickly and prevents serious results from a cold. Sold by H. F. Vortkamp and Wm. Melville.

HARD TRIPS FOR STEAMERS.

Ocean Vessels Compelled to Anchor Off British Coast Because of Heavy Fog.

New York, Dec. 29.—The Mersey below Liverpool has been again enveloped in thick mist and many ships were fog bound at the mouth of the Estuary says a London despatch to the Herald. The Teutonic was unable to reach the landing stage to take up her passengers for New York, and they were taken off in a tender. When a start was finally made the Tuetonic got no further than the bar and had to anchor.

The Majestic, from New York, with 3,000 bags of mail on board, was also fog bound at the mouth of the Estuary.

The line steamer Yucatan, which arrived in the Mersey from New Orleans, had a terrible voyage. Heavy weather was encountered almost all the way across.

Just before the completion of the voyage the second mate had his leg broken by a huge wave, which knocked him down the companion way.

The steamer was considerably battered. Her funnel was crusted to the top with salt.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

PRISONERS ESCAPE JAIL.

Bloodhounds Are on the Trail and Nearby Towns Wired Discriptions of Convicts.

Fremont, Dec 29.—Four prisoners escaped from the county jail here last night by sawing out a steel bar from a window. The prisoners who are now at large are:

Jesse Varnes, Thos McCoy, Chas. Keenan, and Mark Matthews. Blood hounds have been secured from Bellevue and the authorities of nearby towns are notified to look out for the escaped men.

Varnes was yesterday found guilty of stealing the trunk full of jewelry owned by Thomas Brothers, Cincinnati. McCoy would have been taken to the penitentiary today for burglary.

ALL

Roads Show an Increase

In the Number

Of Tickets Sold During Holidays.

Lima District Made a Better Showing Than Fort Wayne This Year.

Italian Who Jumped From Pennsylvania Train Was Found and Identified But Is Evidently Insane.

Both the C. H. & D. and the Lake Erie and Western show an increase over the holiday business of last year, the former's increase being the largest by comparison with 1903.

The same situation prevailed on other local lines, the Pennsylvania making a better showing in Lima than at Fort Wayne in comparison with population. It is the opinion that many more people went away from home this year on account of the extension of time, which gave them a visit of nearly two weeks at half the usual fare.

Got An Early Start.

The Eight Bells Co., which appeared at the Faurot last night made an early departure this morning, taking the C. H. & D. train at 5:30 for Dayton, where a matinee and evening performance is scheduled. If the company had waited for train No. 1, as at first intended, its late arrival would have prevented the afternoon show.

Show Business.

Tomorrow and Saturday the C. H. & D. will handle two more troops booked at the Faurot. The Gus Sun's minstrel company of 25 people will be brought down from Columbus Grove tomorrow, and on Sunday the Great Lafayette and his caste of 30 will be taken from Lima to Louisville, Ky.

Has Been Identified.

Merlon C. Condo is the name of the Italian who sprang from a Pennsylvania train near Valparaiso about a week ago. He is slowly recovering his senses and yesterday told the sheriff at Valparaiso that he had buried $160 in gold near Kouts and proposed to pay the expense of a livery rig to convey the sheriff and himself there to get the money. Condo is still in the custody of the sheriff, but it is expected that he will soon be taken in charge by his countrymen. He is a native of Italy and has only been in America six or seven months. He came here to visit friends at San Jose, Cal., and was en route to New York from whence he expected to sail for Italy, when he became deranged. The Italian consul at Chicago has been advised concerning Condo and he is expected to assume charge of him. When captured Condo had only $20 on his person.

Along All Lines.

The pressed steel car builders are preparing to enter the field for the building of passenger cars, it having been demonstrated that steel passenger cars are as much superior to the wooden car as are the steel freight cars to the wooden freight cars.

Conductor and Mrs. Parks are entertaining her father, George Heffner, of Lima.—Fort Wayne Sentinel.

The clerks in the storekeeper's department of the L. E. & W. offices have taken up the arduous task of preparing their annual inventory report and will be at work day and night for perhaps a month.

Assistant general foreman, Al Herbert, of the L. E. & W. shops, and Mrs. Herbert, have returned from a visit at Iona, Mich.

Fred. Herbert, of the L. E. & W. shops, has returned from Saginaw, Mich., where he spent Christmas with friends.

Trains continue to arrive late on account of the blizzard which has bound the north in an icy grip. South bound train No. 1 on the C. H. & D. arrived an hour behind its schedule this morning.

A Sure Cure For Howls.

"I say, mamma," said Charlie, who was watching his mamma bathe the new girl baby, "what would happen if you would put her in the bathtub and go away off and leave her to wash her ownself, like me?"

"I'm afraid," said mamma, "that little sister would get water in her mouth and drown."

"Would it fill her all up full with water so she couldn't howl no more?" inquired Charlie.

"Yes, I'm afraid it would," said mamma, pleased with the interest Charlie was taking in his sister's welfare.

"I say, mum," exclaimed Charlie enthusiastically, "let's put her in right away."—Providence Telegram.

Fixed the Fire Anyhow.

"The worst kind of a fool in the world is a well meaning fool," said a detective sagely. "I was walking along one night in a neighborhood not necessary to specify, when up rushed a man in his shirt sleeves and grabbed me by the arm. 'Say, officer!' he exclaimed, calling me by name, 'I just saw a fellow do something that he ought to get ten years for at least. He was a big loafer in a checked suit, and I would know him again in China'—

"'But what did he do?' I interrupted.

"'Why, I was sitting on my porch,' replied the man in shirt sleeves, 'and saw him go up deliberately to that letter box on the corner and drop in a lighted cigar stump. Just think of the valuable mail the scoundrel might have destroyed!'

"'Are you sure the cigar was lit?' I asked.

"'Well, I'm pretty sure,' he said, 'but you needn't to worry. He hasn't burned up anything.'

"'How the dickens do you know he hasn't?' said I, surprised.

"'Why, I got a pitcher of water and poured it right in,' said he. I walked off. I never did find out what those letters looked like when the carrier got around."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

His Uncontagious Laugh.

"'Laugh and the world laughs with you.' How true that is," said Mr. Higgleson. "To have written just that line was worth living for."

"Oh, I don't know about that," Mrs. Higgleson replied. "I admit that there is a good deal of philosophy in the poem from which those words are taken, but it isn't always true."

"My dear," Mr. Higgleson exclaimed, "you are mistaken. It is always true. 'Laugh and the world laughs with you.' It's as true as anything that has ever been written. The whole philosophy of human existence is bound up in those few words."

"The whole philosophy of human existence may be bound up in them," the lady responded, "but I insist that it doesn't always happen that way. I've noticed that you always laugh when you try to tell a funny story, but it's very seldom that the world laughs with you."

Mr. Higgleson drew himself up with all the dignity he could command and, striding angrily from the room, exclaimed:

"As Milton says in his 'Essay on Man,' 'How sharper than a serpent's tooth it is to have a sneering wife.'"—New York Telegram.

When Lincoln Died.

And so the hours passed without perceptible change in the president's condition and with only slight shifting of the scene around him. The testimony of those who had witnessed the murder began to be taken in an adjoining room. Occasionally the figures at the bedside changed. Mrs. Lincoln came in at intervals, sobbing out her grief, and then was led away. This man went, another took his place. It was not until daylight that there came a perceptible change. Then the breathing grew quieter, the face became more calm.

The doctors at Lincoln's side knew that dissolution was near. Their bulletin of 6 o'clock read, "Pulse failing;" that of half past 6, "Still failing;" that of 7, "Symptoms of immediate dissolution," and then at 22 minutes past 7, in the presence of his son, Secretaries Stanton, Welles and Usher, Attorney General Speed, Senator Sumner, Private Secretary Hay, Dr. Gurley, his pastor, and several physicians and friends, Abraham Lincoln died.

There was a prayer, and then the solemn voice of Stanton broke the stillness, "Now he belongs to the ages."—McClure's Magazine.

Only Jar of Its Kind.

Horace Walpole tells a lively story of an old porcelain vender, who had an exceedingly rare and valuable jar on which he set an almost fabulous price. One hot summer a slight volcanic shock, such as the British isles occasionally experience, jogged his house about his ears and split his porcelain vase. To an ordinary mind the accident would have been calamitous, but the china seller rose superior to fortune. He doubled the price of the article immediately and advertised it as "the only jar in the world which had been cracked by an earthquake." Nothing very slow about that. Whether he got his money is not added, but he certainly deserved it.

Had Left For Parts Unknown.

In a murder trial in Dallas the counsel for the defense was examining a venireman regarding his qualifications to serve. The candidate admitted that he had once been a member of a jury which tried a negro for murder. It is not permissible in such cases to ask the result of the trial, so the counsel said:

"Where is that negro now?"

"I don't know," was the reply. "The sheriff hanged him at the appointed time."—Law Notes.

Modest Appeal.

The attention of English speaking visitors to the Milan cathedral is readily attracted by the following notice which appears over an alms box:

"Appele to Charitables. The Brothers, so called, of Mercy ask slender arms for the Hospital. They harbor all kinds of diseases and have no respect to religion."

If the Prussian conscription were applied in India, England would have 2,500,000 regular soldiers actually in barracks, with 800,000 recruits coming up every year.

The cheapest animal to raise is the sheep, and with the growing appetite for tender lamb and mutton in this country it is one of the most profitable.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

FAUROT OPERA HOUSE

Matinee and Night

Saturday, Dec. 31st.

The Great FaFayette

And His Own Company.

SEE The Pearl of Bhutan. The Travesty Band. Diver's Dream. The Four Musketeers. Ching Ling Foo and the Great LaFayette, the World's Greatest Conjurer.

40 PEOPLE 40

PRICE—Matinee, Adults 50, Children 25c. Night, 25c, 50c, 75c, $1.00. Seat sale opens Friday 9 a. m.

FAUROT OPERA HOUSE.

Friday, Dec. 30th.

Special Engagement of America's Greatest Minstrel Company.

The Gus Sun American Minstrels,

Introducing the grand spectacular Electrically illuminating first part sitting.

"A City of Splendor."

Superb Band and Orchestra. Street Parade at Noon. See it.

Prices—25c, 35c, 50c; boxes 75c. Seats on sale at box office Thursday 9 a. m.

WANTS, FOR RENT, LOST, FOR SALE, ETC.

WANTED—100 industrious girls to learn cigar making. Girls well paid while learning. Apply at American Cigar Co., corner Main and Elm streets. nov 29 tf

WE BUY old gold and silver. It's the same to us as money in purchase of goods. Macdonald & Co., 135 north Main street. 43-tf

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Rooms in the Deisel block suitable for dressmaking and sleeping apartments, steam heat, gas and electric lights. Inquire of Henry Deisel at Cigar factory, both phones 119; residence, New Phone 165. 50-tu th sat tf

FOR RENT—part of double house 211 south Pierce street. Inquire at 403 west Spring street.

FOR RENT—Houses all prices—FOR SALE—Houses all prices and terms to suit purchaser—Also Farms for sale and exchange. Parties having a farm for sale or exchange will please communicate with FOYE, 65 Public Square

FOR RENT—12 room modern house with large barn on west North street; 8 room modern house on west North street; 7 room modern house with a barn, on west High street; 8 room modern house with furnace, electric lights, etc., on west Spring street; 5 room cottage in north West street; 8 room modern house on north Cole street; 6 room house on south Pine street; 5 and 6 room double house on north Pierce street, between High and Market. For particulars see John M. Boose, No. 201 Black block. Both phones. tf

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Ticket to Cleveland good until January 4th for $[illegible] Call at 1075 west Spring or new phone 960R

LOST.

LOST—Gold beads, either in Trinity church, or on Market street west of church and Metcalf, north to North street. Finder please leave at 772 west North street tf

LUTHERAN MINISTER DIED SUDDENLY TODAY

Columbus, O., Dec 29.—Rev. F. [illegible] Tressel, one of the best known Lutheran clergymen in Ohio, and pastor of Grace church, Columbus, died today from paralysis. He was stricken last night and never recovered consciousness. He was 6 8years old.

HOISTED SIGNAL.

New York, Dec 29.—The Drumelzier shortly afternoon today hoisted a signal signifying "send life boats to save crew." The Oak Point and Fire Island at once made ready to go out to the ship.

Previous to that time the Drumelzier crew had displayed signals reading:

"Vessel in bad condition. Crew healthy and alright."

The wind and sea subsided gradually through the day but up to 3 o'clock this afternoon the Fire Island life-saving crew had not succeeded in reaching the Drumelzier. At that time preparations were being made to launch the surf-boat for another attempt to reach the stranded steamer.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

CLEAN

Slate For the New Board

And a Burden

To Be Carried With But Little Effort.

Clerk's Report Shows the Finances to Be in Good Condition.

In Spite of a Heavy Expense for New Buildings and Wholesale Repairs on Those Long In Use.

When the present board of education retires next Monday evening and gives way to the body that stands for the new code, there will be a final settlement as between the clerk and treasurer, in order that the books may be turned over to the new secretary with a trial balance showing the condition of the school funds.

Miss Disman, who has proven herself to be one of the most proficient clerks that ever acted in that capacity for a Lima board of education, has had her books audited and declared herself ready to make a final accounting at the meeting last Monday evening. Treasurer McClain was not present but the money in his possession, which has been on deposit at the City Bank, will answer to the balances or overdrafts as the case may be. It is somewhat surprising that the school fund should show such a slight deficiency, considering the fact that two new ward schools have been built during the year, outside of the special levy made in anticipation of the new high school.

The contingent fund shows an overdraft of $11,485.76, but in the several other funds there is a total surplus of $9,935.26, leaving but $1,550.50 of an indebtedness that could not be taken care of without drawing on the present tax apportionment. Treasurer McClain has just received $18,000 from the county auditor as a part of what is due the board in the coming settlement, but that amount was not considered by the clerk in making her report.

In the fund for the payment of bonds and interest there is now $1669.86, high school building fund, Dec. 1, $4205.13; tuition fund, $4060.27, making a total of $9935.26. The contingent fund, as stated, is $11,485.76 overdrawn. Since the report was made the financial committe allowed bills Monday evening, which exhausted the high school building fund, and the advance draw made by Treasurer McClean will be distributed among the various funds in order to take care of pressing obligations until the January settlement with the county auditor is made.

The new board which steps into the harness next Monday evening will be organized with Dr Pence as president; Dr. Creps vice president and Geo. Herrett, clerk, at least such is said to have been the result of the caucus.

When you want a pleasant laxative take Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. For sale by all druggists.

Remnants.

BLUEM

Remnant Bargains.

Not for a long time has the collection of Remnants been so good as now. The holiday selling and preparation for stock-taking have made a good many more remnants than usual. There are silk remnants in lengths from a half yard up to waist patterns; wool waistings, mohairs and cashmeres, wool dress goods, venetians, broadcloths and fancies, cotton waistings, ginghams, white goods and trimmings. Nearly every department has something special preparatory to stock taking.

—o—

G. E. BLUEM,

221-223 N. Main St.

POLICE

Certain That Woman Who Jumped

From a Third Story Window Deliberately Suicided.

Young Jockey Whose Name Was Linked With Hers Tells Story to the Police and is Released.

New York, Dec. 29.—The police are now convinced that Cecil Moss, the young woman who under the name of Cecil Hall Tueseday jumped from a third story window in 46th street and was killed, committed suicide. John G. Hoar, a jockey, whose clothing was found in a suit case in Miss Moss' room made a statement to Coroner Scholer and the police which they believe explains the young woman's desire to end her life. Hoar said that he met Miss Moss in Washington and that they came to this city several weeks ago and went to live at a hotel under the name of Mr. and Mrs. John Hall. Last Monday he sent the girl to live at the 46th street house while he went to his parents home in Jersey City. During the evening he called the girl by telephone to find out how she was getting along and she asked if he was going to see her that night. He replied that he was not. Four hours later when he again called the house to tell the girl that he would go there at once he learned that she was dead. Hoar said he was unable to explain why she should have taken her life. He was not detained by the police.

TRINITY METHODIST CHURCH.

The new year begins with the Sabbath and the church is urged to make such use of this fact that we may enter the new year in most vital touch with the Savior. We therefore call upon all our members to set aside as days of prayer and preparation these last three days of the old year. Let us be personally much in prayer, let us kindle anew the fire upon our family altars, and let us come each night, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, to the church that together we may seek help from God.

With these three days of preparation the holy Sabbath ought to be a day of wondrous power. Shouts of triumph should fill its hours and place banners of victories over our altars. We will begin the Sabbath with a love feast at 9 o'clock; at ten the holy communion will be administered. Every member of the church who has physical strength should come to this service and begin the year with renewed loyalty to Christ. May this crowning day of the feast be a prophecy of the greatest year spiritually ever known to our church.

Let us especially at this time seek a preparation for personal work in soul saving. No work in which we can engage is holier than this. It must not be set aside for any thing else. Every interest of the church will prosper when the work of soul-saving goes on and is given the right of way.

JOSEPH M. AVANN.

All druggists guarantees every bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and will refund the money to any one who is not satisfied after using two-thirds of the contents. This is the best remedy in the world for la grippe, coughs, colds, croup and whooping cough and is pleasant and safe to take. It prevents any tendency of a cold to result in pneumonia. nov1-4m

ARMORY BURNED.

Columbus, O., Dec. 29.—Adjutant General Critchfield received word from Capt. Geo. Leonard, of the 3rd regiment, O. N. G., at Urbana, that the armory of the regiment there had been burned to the ground today, with a loss of $4,000.

Driven to Desperation.

Living at an out of the way place, remote from civilization, a family is often driven to desperation in case of accident, resulting in burns, cuts, wounds, ulcers, etc. Lay in a supply of Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It's the best on earth. 25c, at H. F. Vortkamp's drug store, corner of Main and North streets.

GOVERNOR HAS FIXED DATE OF EXECUTION.

Harrisburg, Dec. 29.—Governor Pennypacker has fixed February 16 for the execution of Mrs. D. Edwards, the Burke county murderess and her negro accomplice, Samuel Greason.

The woman's husband, John Edwards, was murdered nearly four years ago. The case had been before the pardon board repeatedly and a bill was passed at the last session which was intended to apply to this case, which permitted the courts to review newly discovered evidence on application for new trials in murder cases. Every effort, however, to free the woman or her accomplice failed.

The health and fragrance and strength of the great pine forests are condensed in Pineules—a new discovery put up in a new way. A cure for all kidney, blood and bladder diseases, backache, lumbago an every form of rheumatism. Pineules rid the system of impurities. Sold by H. F. Vortkamp, druggist.

LIMA OIL MARKET OFF THREE CENTS.

Eastern Product Declines Five Cents on the Barrel and Kansas Oil Drops Two Cents. The Market Quotations.

The independent oil producers received their New Year's gift a little early but they got it.

Joseph Seep, the purchasing agent for the Standard Oil Co., forwarded the present from Oil City this morning and those having production in the Lima oil fields received theirs at the bulletin board in the Buckeye building today.

The presents from Mr. Seep were not all alike. There were three grades and Lima was in the middle. The price of Pennsylvania crude declined 5 cents on the barrel, Lima oil went down 3 cents and the price offered for the Kansas production slumped 2 cents. The revised quotations are as follows:

Penna. oil	$1.50
Second sand oil	1.40
Corning oil	1.17
New Castle oil	1.42
Cabell oil	1.25
North Lima oil	1.01
South Lima oil	.96
Indiana oil	.96
Somerset oil	.91
Ragland oil	.58
South Neodesha oil	.80
Kansas, heavy oil	.41

HELD

To Answer on One Charge

But a Second

Was Dismissed for Want of Evidence.

Grand Jury Will Finally Dispose of Attorney J. D. Williamson's Case.

But His Release From Jail Was Secured By Friends Who Furnished Bond in the Sum of $100.

Attorney J. D. Williamson, who has occupied a cell in the county jail for several weeks on the charge of obtaining money under false pretenses and disposing of mortgaged property, had his case reopened and heard before Probate Judge Miller. The proceedings began yesterday afternoon and were concluded this morning.

The court dismissed the first charge on the ground that there wasn't sufficient evidence to support it, but bound the defendant over to the grand jury on the second charge, fixing his bond at $100. Up until today the defendant was unsuccessful in securing bail, but after the decision this morning, friends came to the rescue and he will be at liberty until his case is disposed of by the grand jury.

Young Wife Pleads.

Married at the age of sixteen, Mrs. Jennie Dick has come to an early conclusion that some oaths are taken only to be broken. She was married to Frank Dick at Troy, July 29, 1898, but the petition charges that the defendant has failed to provide and finally abandoned her. There are no children to suffer through the misalliance. The action for divorce is brought by Ridenour and Halfhill.

Will Borrow Money.

The trustees of the Epworth Methodist church on Bellefontaine avenue have applied to the court for permission to mortgage the property for $5,000, the money to be used in paying off outstanding claims incurred in the construction of the handsome place of worship.

Upholds Injunction.

The decision of Judge Cunningham in enjoining Guy Curtis from having his hack men solicit patronage at the C., H. & D. station, because of an existing contract between the railroad Co., has been sustained by the circuit court, where it was taken on appeal by the defendant. The injunction has been made perpetual and the only recourse Curtis now has is to go to the supreme court.

Foreclosure Suit.

S. S. Dingledine is plaintiff in an action for foreclosure of a mortgage, naming Geo. N. and Cora Shaffer and the Lima Home & Savings Association as defendants.

In Probate Court.

M. C. Purtscher has been appointed administrator of the estate of the late Dr. Louis J. Steuber, and will file an inventory within a few days.

Marriage Licenses.

Chas. E. King, 21, bar tender, of West Newton and Winona Hites, 19, of Lima.

A Certain Cure for Croup.

When a child shows symptoms of croup there is no time to experiment with new remedies, no matter how highly they may be recommended. There is one preparation that can always be depended upon. It has been in use for many years, and has never been known to fail, viz: Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Mr. M. F. Compton, of Market, Texas, says of it: "I have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in severe cases of croup with my children, and can truthfully say it always gives prompt relief." For sale by all druggists.

COMMITTEE APPOINTED

By Democratic State Organization For the Sole Purpose of Re-organizing the Party.

Columbus, O., Dec. 29.—The democratic state central committee today named the following committee on organization to at once take up the work of thoroughly reorganizing the democratic forces in Ohio: J. P. Madigan, Cleveland; Max Goldsmith, Cincinnati; J. W. Guthrie, Adams county; W. W. Durbin, Hardin county; Dr. J. A. Denman, Williams county; Jno. Adams, Coshocton county: D. L. Rockwell, Portage county; Jno. Maig, Mahoning county; H. C. Garber, Darke county; A. J. Pearson, Monroe county; E. W. Hanley, Montgomery county; H. K. Herrick, Franklin county; E. C. Peoples, Meigs county.

The committee will meet in this city January 12th, for an outlining of their task. The action was unanimous and the meeting harmonious throughout. The announced intention is to put the party in harmony for the next gubernatorial campaign. No booms for the governorship were sprung.

It sends the life's blood dancing through your veins; the exhilarating feeling one feels after using Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea is wonderful. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. H. F. Vortkamp.

LOST THEIR LIVES IN FIRE.

Farm Residence Was Destroyed by Flames and Three Occupants Burned to Death.

Geneso, N. Y., Dec. 29.—Three persons lost their lives in a fire which totally destroyed the farm residence of Charles McMillan at the head of Conesus Lake, early today. The dead:

CHARLES McMILLAN.

LOTTIE McMILLAN, his sister.

FRANK McMILLAN, a nephew.

Lulu McMillan, another sister, escaped. The cause of the fire has not been explained. The McMillans were among the prominent families of Livingston county.

THE IDLER.

The twenty-first annual report of the Mansfield reformatory was filed with the governor monday. It shows per capita cost of $186.71, a decrease of $13.19. There were 975 inmates and only three deaths during the year; 210 men were employed on the farm and only eight tried to escape. The total amount spent, inclusive of permanent improvements and repairs, was $133,791.81.

The superintendent says that it is his belief that of the 1,400 young men who have been sent out from the institution 1,000 have ceased their vile ways.

* * *

A rice-strewn floor at the C., H. & D. depot tells the oft-repeated story of a waylaid bride and groom, and yesterday a train an hour and a half late, addd to the discomfiture of a newly married couple. Relatives and friends of Charlie Horbst and Miss Kathryn Hover, who were married at 10:30 yesterday morning escorted them to the depot amid a blare of trumpets and showered enough rice to feed a Japanese regiment. Charlie would like to bring a damage suit against the C., H. & D. for adding about five years to his life in less than half that many hours.

* * *

The Lima Electric Railway and Light Company will according to custom, give the annual dinner to its employes, next Saturday evening. Covers for the event will be laid at the Hotel Norval, at 11:15 p. m.

CASTORIA. Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

FELTZ BROS & Co. TRADE — RELIABLE GOODS HONEST DEALINGS AND LOW PRICES

A Great Cloak Sale

The Greatest Cloak Sale Lima Has Ever Known.

Friday and Saturday.

Sale Begins Friday Morning at 9 O'clock. None sold before that hour. Terms cash; or by payment of one-third we will lay your purchase away for a limited time.

Ladies' Coats Sacrificed.

Remember this immense sale begins Friday Morning at 9 o'clock. First come first served.

Many of these coats purchased just before Christmas. No matter how fine or how expensive they were we have decided to make a clean sweep of them.

All Ladies Coats worth $12.50, $13 50, $15.00, $16 50, $17.50, and $18.00, all sacrificed at a level price of **$8.89.**

All Ladies Coats worth up to $9.00, Friday and Saturday at **$4.98.**

All Ladies' Coats worth up to $6.75, Friday and Saturday at **$3.98.**

Ladies' Capes Sacrificed.

We have only a few Ladies' Capes in cloth, crushed plush and boucle. These go at about HALF PRICE.

Remember, this sale begins Friday morning at 9 o'clock. None sold before that hour at sale price.

Children's Coats

For Almost Nothing.

Never Have Prices Been So Low as During This Sale.

Every size in stock from 6 to 14 years. Every one of them go in this sale. Friday and Saturday are the days to buy coats. Excellent assortment of styles and sizes. Be on hand early.

All Misses' and Children's Coats, any size 6 to 14 years, worth up to $8.75, Friday and Saturday at **$4 98.**

All Misses' and Children's Coats, any size 6 to 14 years, worth up to $7, Friday and Saturday at **$3.98.**

All Misses' and Children's Coats, any size 6 to 14 years, worth up to $4.25, Friday and Saturday at **$2.98.**

All Children's Coats, regular price of which were under $3 98, will be sold Friday and Saturday, choice. **$1.98**

All Infants' Coats, sizes 2 to 6 years, will all be sold at great reductions. A very nice assortment still on hand.

REMEMBER THE PLACE.

FELTZ BROS. & CO.,

1st and 2d Doors South of Court House.

THE STAGE.

A minstrel show, with its beautiful first part setting, ballad singers, comedians, coon shouters, dancers and olio of specialty artists, comes nearer satisfying theatre-goers of the present day than other efforts on the part of theatrical caterers. There is a happy abandon about the whole affair that makes one forget his troubles and become without reluctance a part and parcel of the scene. Gus Sun and his burnt cork organization, will appear in this city at the Faurot opera house on tomorrow night.

* * *

Magnificently grand in every detail, entirely unlike and other amusement enterprise The Great Lafayete will present "The Pearl of Bhutan" as the attraction at the Faurot opera house on Saturday afternoon and evening. The presentation is consanguineous of Grand Opera, Burlesque, Circus, Vaudeville, Pantomime, Minstrely and Extravaganza, all co-mingled with such nicety of proportion as to give zest and piquancy to the whole in a most enjoyable and recherche manner. The scenic effects are spectacular in the extreme while modern stage craft seems guided by the aid of a magician's hand. The elephants with their gay and guady trappings, the wealth of imported oriental costumes, the wild animals of the jungle and plains, together with an acting company of over half a hundred meteoric artists all go to make the presentation a grand romantic contemporaneous spectacular production.

The Key That Unlocks the Door to Long Living.

The men of eighty-five and ninety years of age are not the rotund wellfed, but thin, spare men who live on a slender diet. Be as careful as he will, however, a man past middle age, will occasionally eat too much, or of some food not suited to his constitution, and will need a dose of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets to cleanse and invigorate his stomach and regulate his liver and bowels. When this is done there is no reason why the average man should not live to old age. For sale by all druggists.

BULLETIN.

Oberlin, O., Dec. 29.—The condition of President Beckwith, of the closed Citizen's National Bank was slightly improved today, although he was very weak. The attending physician said: "The patient is suffering from a general breakdown, and has had an attack closely bordering upon apoplexy. His heart action is very weak and intermittant. It is uncertain how Mr. Beckwith's illness will terminate."

Last Week's Rush Left Us With

TOO MANY

China Cups and Saucers worth $2.50 but must be sold if we can't get but $1.50 a dozen.

TOO MANY

Jardiniers that have never sold for less than 50c. Our basement is chuck full. Come and get your pick at 35c or three for $1.00. **An Unheard of Bargain.**

TOO MANY

China Salads decorated and gold stippled. Never was known to sell for less than 25c. We just have 432 left that 17c each will buy if sold this week. Get a merry tread on your gait if you expect to get next to a good thing.

LIMA TEA CO.

21 Public Square.

WE LOAN **MONEY** TO ALL.

ON HOUSEHOLD GOODS, PIANOS, HORSES, WAGONS, ETC

WHY NOT BORROW FROM US

And pay the Furniture Company you now owe, or those small bills that are bothering you, and owe only us?

As It Is Better to Owe One Party Than Several.

No Removal of Goods.

LIMA CHATTEL LOAN CO.,

209 Opera House Block. **Both Phones.**

WILL SELL THROUGH TICKETS ON ALL RAILROADS.

Canton, Dec. 29.—The Ohio Interurban Railway Association met here today in regular session. Forty-two delegates representing twenty-five associations are present. The entire morning session was devoted to the interurban ticketing problem. It was finally decided that each line may sell through tickets from any of its stations to any station on other lines on schedules to be interchanged. The plan also contemplates the sale of tickets over routes not entirely covered by trolley lines, the purchaser being obliged to pay separate fare on gaps filled in by steam roads. Other matters are scheduled for this afternoon.

XMAS AND NEW YEARS HOLIDAY RATES VIA DETROIT SOUTHERN RAILROAD.

Detroit Southern agents will sell excursion tickets to all points within a distance of 150 miles of selling station at fare and one-third round trip. Tickets on sale December 24, 25, 26 and 31, also January 1 and 2. Final return limit January 4, 1905.

For full particulars see Detroit Southern agents or address

F. G. GOWING,

Act'y, G. P. A.

Detroit, Mich.

"I had a running, itching sore on my leg. Suffered tortures. Doan's Ointment took away the burning and itching instantly, and quickly effected permanent cure." C. W. Lenhart, Bowling Green, O.

NewspaperARCHIVE®

FOUND, ONE GOLD HEART

By LILIAN C. PASCHAL

Copyrighted, 1903, by F. C. McClure

"Well I'd be hanged"

Blakely Gowe finished his exclamation of surprise with a milder word than he had in mind, which was an impolite reference to the next condition of potency supposed to follow immediately after the one mentioned. But speech with the profane word stuck. It seemed as if from to the pictured face which looked up at him from the tiny, heart shaped locket he had just picked up from under a sheltering banana rind on lower Broadway.

He stared as one who sees a ghost at the trinket which had been concealed from the eyes of the throng in the crowded street only to come to him, for the young, smiling, white browed man's face which was enshrined in the little gold heart was his own.

His own, yet not his. It was another Blakely Gowe of a former existence, so long ago, ten century years. A whole lifetime he had lived since the time he hung this locket over Dolly Kirk's true little heart. He had gone west shortly afterward to make that elusive goal, a fortune. Ranching at first in Montana, then wearying of the slow process and the long wait before New York and Dolly could be counted among the radiant possibilities of life, he had gone to the Klondike.

What years of struggle and suffering, privation and danger had been his! What wanderings over the frozen slopes about the gaunt peaks of the Chilkoot, and all to no purpose. Disheartened at last, he had deemed it the only manly thing to do to write Dolly before plunging farther into an unknown country up the Yukon not to wait for him any longer. He "was up against it and always would be," and what right had he to spoil her young life?

He had completely "lost his grip" after that and, not caring whither he went, had drifted. At last after five weary years, heartsick and home hungry, he had turned his face southward toward "God's country." He had "beat his way" across the continent from Seattle the month before and, ashamed in his tattered condition to apply for help from his old friends, had been hunting for work ever since. His last job had taken him into the busy ranks of the subway workers.

"Lord! I hadn't known what it is to be up against it then or I couldn't have looked like that!" he groaned as he scrutinized the boyish countenance of that other self. "And little Dolly—I wonder if ten years have changed her much!"

He pulled his watch from his frayed pocket. In his worst times he had never yielded to the temptation to sell it. He pried it open now and held it up alongside the locket, stepping into a convenient doorway to be out of the crowd.

What he saw photographed on the gold was a sweet girl face, clouded about with masses of dark hair and the whole framed in a graven, heart shaped arabesque, to match the locket, he had told her.

"A fine looking pair," people had said of them. Gowe glanced from the likeness into a plate glass window near and smiled drearily at the contrast. His gaunt, unshaven cheeks and prematurely graying temples and rough clothes made the disguise complete.

"She'd never know me in the world," he ruminated ruefully, "and I'm hungry just for one look at her. If I were to put an ad. in the paper now—I think I can scrape up the necessary pennies. By Jove, I'll do it!" And he started off briskly toward Park row.

His ad. was short and concise, but it covered the ground:

Found.—Corner Broadway and Spring street, one gold heart containing photo. Owner can have same by communicating with Yukon, 140.

The next morning he was the first at the window and waiting in feverish impatience for the clerk to appear. When at last that important functionary came he glanced at Gowe and remarked yawningly: "Yukon, 140? Here you are. Next."

Hastily he tore it open and read:

Yukon, 140, Care Whirlwind, Downtown.

Dear Sir—I saw your ad. in yesterday's paper. I do hope it is my locket you have found. I value it most highly and will pay more than its intrinsic worth for its return if you will call or let me know where to go to identify it tomorrow morning about 10. I had notices inserted in all the papers yesterday. Perhaps you saw them. Yours anxiously,

DOROTHY KIRK.

No. — Central Park West.

Of course—he might have known she would advertise—he had been so absorbed in his own plan for the restoration of the locket and for a sight of Dolly that he had not thought of that. He had spent his last nickel for a meager breakfast at the Wayside inn. Never mind, he would walk; he had the strength of ten now. That little magic word "Kirk" in her note had given him new life and hope.

She was not married then, and she still prized the little gold heart he had given her—enough to offer a reward more than its value. Why, he would go to work in the subway or anywhere. He could live on 40 cents a day and save 60. Then when he had enough he would buy some decent clothes and go to Halburn, in Wall street. He could do something for him—get him a good position perhaps and then—Dolly!

Once again his feet kept time to the old quickstep which makes the world go round. All of life was once more set to the sweet music of a woman's name—"Dolly, Dolly! My Dolly!"

"You wish to see Miss Kirk? Is it about the locket?" said the sweetest voice in all the world. Dolly at seventeen had been lovely, but Dolly at twenty-seven was more beautiful. How he longed to take her in his arms again—his long empty arms that had ached so often for their precious burden!

All he needed to do was to show her his watch with her photo etched inside. But, no, she might even think he had stolen it. She would never recognize this bruised and broken derelict for her lost lover. He went white under the tan, with the effort it cost him to remain unrecognized. He held out the locket toward her and bowed; his stiffened lips refused his words. Seeing his apparent embarrassment, Dolly melted to kindness.

"Yes, my good man; that is mine, and, oh I am so glad to get it back" she broke out impulsively. "It was given me by the best friend I ever had in the world. I will reward you liberally."

She took from her chatelaine at her belt two crisp ten dollar bills and held them toward him. He stiffened at once. He had not thought of the reward. Then all at once he remembered and took the money with a hand that trembled.

"I shall be profoundly grateful to you," he said, with eager eyes on her face, "if you will permit me to call it merely a loan. I will repay you as surely as the sun rises tomorrow morning."

Dolly stirred uneasily. Who was this strange, unkempt man with the haunting eyes and the speech of a college professor? Poor fellow, he looked hungry. Perhaps he had had so much trouble it had turned his brain. She rose hastily.

"Why, certainly, Mr.—Mr. Yukon," she stammered, "and thank you so much. Goodby." And to her own amazement, compelled by those eyes, she put out her hand. He seized it and pressed his dry, hot lips upon it, then ran down the brownstone steps.

He went straight to a haberdashery, a barber shop and a cafe in turn. Then, transformed into a keen faced New York business man—so much for outward appearances—presented himself at the downtown office of the Wall street broker who had been his father's chum at college.

* * * * * * *

"There, my darling Mrs. Gowe, is the twenty I owe you."

Dolly looked up from the dressing table where she was "doing up" her cloudy hair. Her husband never tired of watching this fascinating operation.

"You big mischievous boy," she said fondly. "You love to tease, don't you? How do you happen to owe me twenty?" expecting to hear his oft repeated declaration that he owed everything in the world to her.

"Because I borrowed it from you two years ago," he replied soberly, "and gave as security a heart shaped gold locket."

And then he told her, with his fingers buried in the soft mass of her wonderful hair. When he had finished her little hand stole up to his and carried it down past a tear stained cheek to two trembling lips.

"And I give you back as security, dear," she said, "a little heart with your face engraved in it—to have and to hold forever."

Stumped the Englishman.

"My wife advertised for a cook the other day," said a Columbia heights man, "and among the applicants for the job was the blackest woman I ever saw. But she passed muster all right, and my wife engaged her. We had at dinner that evening a young Englishman, a family connection, who had only been in this country a couple of weeks. The Englishman happened to catch a glimpse of our new cook before dinner was served.

"'By Jove, y' knaw, what an uncommonly black person!' he exclaimed amazedly, after seeing the cook.

"'She is somewhat dingy, isn't she?' said my wife amusedly. 'What do you suppose her name is?'

"The Englishmen gave it up, of course.

"'Her name is Goldie,' said my wife laughingly.

"The young Englishman looked puzzled and as solemn as an owl.

"'Goldie,' he repeated mystifiedly. 'Fawncy! By Jove, now, that's odd, y' knaw! Why should she be called "Goldie" when she's so—er—uncommonly black, y' knaw? Wouldn't you naturally think, y' knaw, that "Goldie" would be a more appropriate name for—er—a blond, y' knaw?'

"The young Englishman was my guest for four days after that, but was still marveling, with the utmost seriousness, over the mysterious significance of 'Goldie's' name when he took his departure."—Washington Post.

Pitcher Plant.

One of the most remarkable carnivorous vegetables in the world is the pitcher plant of the tropics. It is safe to say at least that no other plant in its kingdom is more ingenious in catching its prey and in disposing of it afterward.

The plant is shaped very much like a pitcher, with the mouth, of course, at the top. The pitcher is, moreover, perfectly water tight and is usually well filled with rain water. The sides are very smooth and inviting.

The plant, thus equipped, lies in wait, if the expression may be used, until some fly or small insect enters or falls into the water compartment. So smooth are the sides that when the prey is once in the water it has great difficulty in getting out and, as a rule, quickly drowns. The insect is then devoured by the plant.

The Old Habit.

Towne—I suppose you have heard that old Lawyer Sharpe is lying at the point of death?

Browne—No. Well, well, the ruling passion strong in death, eh?—Philadelphia Press.

Look out for coughs, colds, croup, and whooping cough. They are dangerous at this season of the year. They lead to pneumonia or consumption. You can prevent or cure all such complaints with Bee's Laxative Honey and Tar—an improvement over all cough, lung and bronchial remedies, and the best cough syrup. Sold by H. F. Vortkamp, druggist.

COLOR IN FIREWORKS

HOW THE BEAUTIFUL AND DAZZLING HUES ARE PRODUCED.

It Is All a Matter of Chemistry, the Result of the Combustion of the Salts of Certain Metals—The Mechanics of Rotating Fireworks.

The chief beauty of fireworks is their range of resplendent colors—ruby, sapphire, emerald, topaz, amethyst, aquamarine and scores of tints and shades between. How is all this evanescent glory of color obtained? The secret lies in directed chemical combustion by means of cases and compositions, the results of marvelous calculation and skill.

The matter is simple enough to those who know. It is attained by the combustion of the salts of certain metals. In other words, the burning metals have each their characteristic color. Sodium gives off yellow flame; calcium, orange; barium, green; strontium, red; copper, green or blue, according to circumstances, and so on. Other familiar metals, iron, steel and zinc, give their tribute of colors. Iron filings give bright red and white sparks; copper filings, a green tint; zinc, a fine blue; steel filings and cast iron borings, a brilliant fire with wavy radiations.

Every one is familiar with the colored fires, but who would suppose that lycopodium, the delicate pollen of certain mosses, so fine that it is used to powder baby's skin, furnishes a rose colored fire with a magnificent flame? These colored fires are called in technical language "fixed fires" and consist of slow compositions that may be piled in little cones on a flagstone and lighted at the top. They burn slowly and there is no explosion. These compositions are made in many colors.

Roman candles belong to the fixed fire class and are also called fusees. We all know the straight, slender cylinder or cartridge of the ordinary roman candle. It is packed as follows: First there is put in it a charge of fine gunpowder, and above this is placed a "star." These are simply balls of some special composition containing metallic filings, according to the color desired, made up with gum and spirits of wine. Stars and charges alternate until the cylinder is full. Each star ball is dried and dusted with gunpowder before packing. The first charge of gunpowder in exploding starts the stellar procession until one after another they blaze individually and vanish like falling stars. Next in order to the fixed fires come rotating fireworks—namely, wheels, fire wheels, bisecting wheels, plural wheels, caprice wheels and spiral wheels, all more or less complex.

The colors of fireworks are a matter of chemistry; the no less important motions that display the beauty of these colors to the best advantage are a matter of mechanics. The man who is a first class pyrotechnist is versed in both sciences.

The ordinary pinwheel is a simple example of rotating fireworks. It is a long case packed with a fire composition and wound round a disk of wood. The outer end of the spiral is primed with an explosive material. When it is lighted it "kicks," just as a gun does when the powder explodes in the cartridge, and round and round flies the wheel, sending out flashes and showers of colored or golden fire.

Some of the most dazzling and glorious effects in pyrotechnical displays are produced by rotating fireworks, for there seems to be no limit to the variety of arrangement of cases and compositions to produce multiple motions and transformation scenes in color in this class of fireworks.

A third class comprises the ascending fireworks. Skyrockets belong to this class and may be simple or very elaborate, according to their garniture of stars, sparks, spirals, serpents or showers of gold or silver rain.

A skyrocket consists of two parts—a body and a head made separately and afterward attached to the body. The body is a straight cylinder of heavy pasted paper closed at the lower end so as to leave only a very narrow opening for the escape of the fire. A central hollow bore extends three-quarters of the way up the body, and all about this is packed the special explosive composition, the downward recoil of which sends the rocket rushing swiftly upward, guided and balanced by the light stick of willow wood. The head, a paper cylinder with a conical top, holds the special composition which is to form stars, serpents, spirals or what not. A fuse in the top of the body explodes when the rocket reaches its utmost height and sets off this composition the varying color, form and motion of which excite the "Ohs!" and "Ahs!" of the admiring crowds.

The great spectacular displays combine the several classes—fixed, rotating and ascending fireworks.

Temples, trees, ships, portraits, figures of men, beasts and birds, flowers, shields, and so forth, are represented by suitable frameworks of wood either wound with coarse cotton rovings about two inches in diameter, impregnated with certain compositions and wet with spirits, or else they have attached to them lances or cases of cartridge paper filled with various compositions, the whole placed in communication by conduits or small paper cartridges.—Youth's Companion.

A Willing Victim.

"A burnt chilo dreads de fire," said Uncle Eben, "but de man dat done los' his money on a hoss race goes aroun' lookin' foh another tip."—Washington Star.

"De easiness wif which some people is fooled," said Uncle Eben, "is what tempts many a man dat might be honest to go astray."—Washington Star.

Stomach trouble makes more physical wrecks than any other disease. Chloropepsin is the best protection against stomach trouble.

The white ash is a rather slow grower during the first fifteen years of its existence, but if one plants this tree he will be more than well rewarded for his work after this period.

The best thing about the great forests of conifers on the Pacific coast is that they will renew themselves if the fire and the sheep are kept out. The pine forests of the central north will not do this, other types of trees taking their place.

It costs about a thousand dollars for an American to furnish the nation with a new citizen in the shape of a young man well raised, while the country is now getting job lots of ready made stuff from Europe at $7.75 per head. This makes the raising of boys a rather discouraging business.

Cedar block paving of city streets, which had such a run a few years ago, has been almost entirely abandoned, one experience with a rotting wood pavement being enough. Hard burned brick and asphalt are now taking the lead over all other materials for this purpose, with asphalt ahead.

The zebrule, a cross between the common mare and the African zebra, is a hybrid which gives some promise of being of much service in Africa, where none of the horse tribe can survive the attacks of the tsetse fly and to the attacks of which the zebra is immune. These hybrids are docile, easily trained little fellows of much the same makeup as a small mule.

We know of one farmer's wife who now wears a two dollar a yard silk dress at weddings and funerals who in the pioneer days picked wild crab apples and sold them to the local storekeeper at 35 cents a bushel to buy a ten cent calico wrapper. And we doubt if she is any happier than in the old days, for she has a son gone to the dogs just because he got the notion that his dad had money enough for both without his working.

The Philippine Islands exported, mostly to this country, hemp fiber to the value of $16,000,000 last year. This fiber formed the basis of most of the cordage—rope, binding twine and the like—which is used here. As these heathen are specially fitted to raise hemp, sugar, tobacco and the devil the three first named products should find a market here at lower figures than now obtains, especially in view of the fact that we are responsible in every way for these people.

The problem of growing trees in our cities is an interesting one. Nowhere are conditions more adverse to tree growth. There are the hard paved streets, the ever present and destructive soft coal smoke, possibly a detrimental electrical influence growing out of the network of light, telephone and telegraph wires, the shade of tall buildings, all combining to give the tree but a poor chance for its life. Many varieties succumb at once, some linger for awhile in a sickly and diseased condition and then die, and two or three varieties only seem able to make a success of living. Among these are the sycamore and the white elm, which in many American cities constitute the chief attraction.

There may be seen these days more foreign people engaged in peddling and collecting the scraps and leavings of our American wastefulness than ever before. Extremely low transportation rates made by the transatlantic steamship companies have landed the Assyrian, the Roumanian, the Bulgarian, the Turk, the Russian Jew, the Italian and Sardinian here in vast numbers, and the first thing which appeals to them is to make an effort to secure for themselves some of the wastes of a prosperous country. They are not an attractive or very promising class, but we suppose we will work them up somehow and trust to luck for another generation to give us better stock. American institutions and opportunities do great things for this sort of people.

A significant fact is that whereas there were but 2,230 Japs imported into this country the year 1903 saw 12,968 of them coming over. The bar placed upon the Chinese shutting them out of this country has never been extended to the Japanese, but these increasing importations of cheap labor are raising the same questions which resulted in the exclusion of the Chinese. Eighty per cent of the Japs coming here are registered as farmers, and as the monthly wage of the farm hand in Japan is only 4 yen, or $1.50, per month it looks as though the American farm hand who gets $30 a month, his board, washing and keep of a buggy horse is justified in getting alarmed. It may be said in this connection, however, that the old granger who pays these wages is not worrying any over the Jap.

The agricultural department at Washington covers a wonderful range of investigation. It has experts hunting for new sorts of bugs to kill other bugs, men in the far corners of the globe hunting for new types of tree, plant, grain, fruit and flower possibly adaptable to American soil and conditions; scientists busy with microscope chasing new kinds of bacterial life, others propagating new forms of plant life, and now we have one representative of the department busy in Oklahoma with a lot of prairie wolves, which have been captured and confined, trying to determine what sort of a wire fence they can't get over or through, this that it may recommend some type of fence for the use of the cattlemen of the range country which will effectually shut out these animals from preying on the flocks and herds.

For cracked hands, chapped lips and rough skin, Pinesalve is the nicest, quickest, best cure. One application in one night proves it. Sold by H. F. Vortkamp, druggist.

LOVE DIES.

Mrs. Ella Wheeler Wilcox says there comes a time in the course of married love when "the thrill goes out of the handclasp and the kiss at times and it is then that husband and wife may be susceptible to other magnetic personalities." The reason for this condition of affairs is often the fault of the husband, but how often is it not due to the wife's nervousness and irritability due to some trouble with the organs peculiarly feminine—the wife under such circumstances feels languid and spiritless—she suffers perhaps from headache and sleeplessness.

Backed up by over a third of a century of remarkable and uniform cures, a record such as no other remedy for the diseases and weaknesses peculiar to women ever attained, the proprietors of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription now feel fully warranted in offering to pay $500 in legal money of the United States, for any case of Leucorrhœa, Female Weakness, Prolapsus, or Falling of Womb, which they cannot cure. All they ask is a fair and reasonable trial of their means of cure.

A great deal of sickness may be saved by keeping on hand a copy of Dr. Pierce's thousand-page illustrated book, "The Common Sense Medical Adviser." Sent free, paper-bound, for twenty-one one-cent stamps, to pay cost of mailing *only;* or cloth-bound for thirty-one stamps. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Constipation and a bilious attack go hand-in-hand. Dr Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are a sure and speedy cure for both. Tiny, sugar-coated granules. One little "Pellet" is a gentle laxative and two a mild cathartic. They never gripe. Nothing else is "just as good."

HOME-SEEKERS' EXCURSIONS

West, Northwest and Southwest via Pennsylvania Lines.

Excursion tickets will be sold via Pennsylvania Lines to points west, nortwest and southwest, account of Home-seekers' Excursions, during December, January, February, March and April. For full particulars regarding fares, routes, etc., call on local ticket agent of those lines.

51-dec-31-d&w

Coughs, Colds and Consumption.

Few people realize when taking cough medicines other than Foley's Honey and Tar, that they contain opiates which are constipating besides being unsafe, particularly for children. Foley's Honey and Tar contains no opiates, is safe and sure, and will not constipate. Don't be imposed upon by taking substitutes, some of them are dangerous. Sold by H. F. Vortkamp and Wm. Melville.

Iron Making In Early History.

Iron was used before history was written. The stone records of Egypt and the brick books of Nineveh mention it. Genesis (iv, 22) refers to Tubalcain as "an instructor of every artificer in brass and iron," and in Deuteronomy (iii, 11) the bedstead of the giant Og was "a bedstead of iron." The galleys of Tyre and Sidon trade in this metal. Chinese records ascribed to 2,600 B. C. refer to it. Homer speaks of it as superior to bronze. The bronze age came before the iron age because copper, found as a nearly pure metal, easily fuses, and with another soft metal—tin or zinc—alloys into hard bronze, while iron, found only as an ore, must have the impurities burned and hammered out by great heat and force before it can be made into a tool.

Grip Quickly Knocked Out.

"Some weeks ago during the severe winter weather both my wife and myself contracted severe colds which speedily developed into the worst kind of la grippe with all its miserable symptoms," says Mr J. S. Egleston, of Maple Landing, Iowa. "Knees and joints aching, muscles sore, head stopped up, eyes and nose running, with alternate spells of chills and fever. We began using Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, aiding the same with a dose of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets, and by its liberal use soon completely knocked out the grip." These Tablets promote a healthy action of the bowels, liver and kidneys, which is always beneficial when the system is congested by a cold or attack of the grip. For sale by all druggists.

Classified.

"Uncle Bill," said little Reginald, "did it hurt you when the men caught you with the dredge and grappling hooks?"

"Why, I don't understand you," said Uncle William.

"Well, that's the way the natural history book says they get 'em."

"Get what?"

"Sponges. When pa said you was coming ma said 'What? That old sponge coming here again?'"

Not Always Popular.

Grayce—Why is it that Edythe is so unpopular in society? She's very careful to speak nothing but the truth about people. Gladys—And that's just what makes her unpopular.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Opportunity sooner or later comes to all who work and wish.—Stanley.

Best Jackson Domestic Lump Coal, per ton $3.75. Central Coal Co. Both phones. 53-tf

SHERIFF'S SALE.

The Union National Bank of Franklinville, N. Y., Plaintiff,
vs.
Arthur J. Morris, et. al., Defendants.
Allen Common Pleas.

By virtue of an order of sale, issued from the Court of Common Pleas, of Allen county, Ohio, and to me directed, I will offer for sale at the east door of the court house in Lima Allen county, Ohio, on

Saturday, the 7th Day of January, 1905.

Between the hours of 10 o'clock and 12 o'clock m., the following described lands and tenements, situate in the city of Lima Allen county, State of Ohio, and described as follows, to-wit:

In lots number thirty two hundred and eighty-two (3282); thirty-two hundred and eighty-three (3283) and thirty two hundred and eighty-four (3284), in Morris' first addition to Lima, Allen county, Ohio, except thirty two (32) feet off of the north ends thereof, and except fifty three and one third (53 1-3) feet off of the south ends thereof.

The same being situate on the east side of Madison avenue.

Appraised at $1600.00.

Terms of sale, cash.

E. J. BARR,
Sheriff, Allen county, Ohio.

Lima, Ohio, October 28th, 1904.
COPELAND & ROGERS,
thu-fri-5wks-49 Plaintiff's Attorneys.

NOTICE TO BOND BUYERS.

Sealed proposals will be received at the office of the City Auditor of Lima, Ohio, until 12 o'clock noon January 2nd, 1905, and opened immediately thereafter, for the purchase of bonds of said city in the aggregate sum of $25,000. Said bonds shall be known as "Water Supply Bonds of the City of Lima, Ohio," be in the denomination of $1000 each, bear interest at the rate of four per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually, with the principal at the office of the City Treasurer, Lima, Ohio. Said bonds will mature as follows: $1,000 on the first day of March, 1906; $1,000 on the first day of September, 1906 and $1,000 on the first day of March and September of each year thereafter until all are paid. Said bonds are issued by authority granted in Sections 2835 and 2836 of the Revised Statutes of the State of Ohio, and in accordance with an ordinance entitled "An ordinance providing for an issue of bonds for the sum of twenty-five thousand dollars, for the purpose of supplying water to the City of Lima, Ohio," passed by the City Council of said city on the 18th day of July, 1904. The proceeds of said bonds are to be used in supplying water to the City of Lima.

Said bonds will be sold to the highest and best bidder for not less than par and accrued interest. No bid will be considered unless accompanied by a certified check on a Lima, Ohio bank and payable to the City Treasurer of said city in a sum of not less than five per cent. of the amount of bonds bid for. Should the bidder to whom said bonds are awarded refuse or neglect to accept said bonds and pay the city of Lima, the amount of his bid with accrued interest to the date of delivery within twenty days after such award, then said deposit will be retained by said city as liquidated damages for such failure.

The right is reserved to reject any and all bids.

By order of the City Council,
FRED C. BEAM,
City Auditor.

Lima, O., Dec. 1st, 1904 d-1-th-6t

SHERRIFF'S SALE.

WILLIAM T. AGERTER,
Plaintiff
vs.
C. M. MILLER,
Defendant
Allen Common Pleas.

By virtue of an order of sale, issued from the court of common pleas, of Allen county, Ohio, and to me directed, I will offer for sale at the east door of the court house in Lima, Allen county, Ohio, on Saturday, the 24th day of December A. D., 1904 between the hours of 10 o'clock and 12 o'clock m., the following described lands and tenements, situated in the city of Lima, Allen county, state of Ohio, and described as follows, to-wit.

Inlot No. thirty-one (31) in Lakewood subdivision of that part of the southwest quarter (¼) of section thirty-six (36) in township three (3) south range six (6) east, in Allen county, Ohio, lying between Park addition and the west line of said section and that part of the south east quarter (¼) of section thirty-five (35) township three (3) south, range six (6) east, Allen county, Ohio, lying between Woodlawn avenue and the east line of said section.

Appraised at $150.00.

Terms of sale, cash

E. J. BARR,
Sheriff, Allen Co., O.

Lima, Ohio, Nov. 23, 1904.
Prophet and Eastman, Plaintiff's Attorneys. wed-thu 36-5wks

NORTHERN OHIO RAILWAY CO.

Notice is hereby given that the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Northern Ohio Railway Company for the election of directors and other general purposes, will be held at the office of the Lake Erie and Western Railroad Co., in Lima, Ohio, on Monday, January 9, 1905.

The transfer books will be closed Dec 19th, 1904, at 3 o'clock p. m., and will be reopened January 10, 1905, at 10 o'clock a. m.

CHARLES F. COX,
52-mon-tu-4wks Secretary.

NOTICE.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Citizen's Loan and Building Co., of Lima O., will be held at their office on Friday, Jan. 20, 1905, at 7 p. m., for the election of directors and auditors and such other business as may come before them.

L. A. FELTZ, Secy.

Lima, Ohio, Dec. 20, 1904.
dec20-27-Jan-3-10-17

NOTICE OF APPOINTMENT.

Estate of Mary A. Weber, deceased.

The undersigned has been appointed and qualified as administrator of the estate of Mary A. Weber, late of Allen county, Ohio, deceased.

Dated this 8th day of Dec. A. D. 1904.

HENRY WEBER,
Administrator.

Motter, Mackenzie and Westlock, his attorneys. 51-3wks

A WOMAN TO BE PRETTY

Must Have Luxuriant and Glossy Hair, No Matter What Color.

The finest contour of a female face, the sweetest smile of a female mouth, loses something if the head is crowned with scant hair. Scant and falling hair now known, is caused by a parasite burrows into the scalp to the root of hair, where it sags the vitality. The little white scales the germ throws up burrowing are called dandruff. To cure dandruff permanently, then, and to stop falling hair, that germ must be killed. Newbro's Herpicide an entirely new result of the chemical laboratory destroys the dandruff germ, and, of course stops the falling hair, and prevents baldness. Sold by leading druggists. Send 10c in stamps for sample to The Herpicide Co., Detroit, Mich.

Wm. M. Melville, Special Agent.

CHICAGO MODISTE,

314 Opera House Block

Wishes the attention of Lima ladies to her faculty for making

Tailor Made Garments

and fashionable dress making of high grade. dcl 1m

MONEY TO LOAN

We have a large sum of money to loan on city property and improved farm lands at the VERY LOWEST RATE OF INTEREST, with the privilege of paying part or all at any interest paying day. Persons wishing CHEAP MONEY and on SHORT NOTICE will find it will be to their interest to call.

C. H. POLSOM,
Real Estate and Loan Broker, Rooms 2 and 3, Mozena Block.

J. C. BUTCHER VETERINARY - SURGEON.

Hospital at

McClintock's Livery,

Both 'Phones,

Lima 'Phone 59. Bell 'Phone 664K

C. H. & D. RAILROAD.

No.	South Bound.	Time.
7	Leaves Daily	2:15 a m
1	Leaves Daily	9:25 a m
11	Leaves Daily, ex. Sun	5 35 p m
5	Leaves Daily	12 40 p m
3	Leaves Daily	4 15 p m
9	Leaves Daily	6 15 p m
15	Arrives, ex. Sun	8.45 p m
65	Leaves Sunday Only	7 10 a m
	North Bound.	
12	Leaves Daily	2 05 a m
14	Leaves Daily, ex. Sun	5.30 a m
2	Leaves Daily, ex. Sun	8 00 a m
6	Leaves Daily	11 55 a m
4	Leaves Daily	4 30 p m
8	Leaves Daily	7 25 p m
10	Arrives, ex. Sun	9 45 p m
60	Arrives, Sunday Only	7 43 a m
62	Arrives Sunday Only	9.55 p m

ERIE RAILROAD.

In effect Dec. 4, 1904:

No.	East Bound.	
8	Daily	3:55 a m
22	Daily ex. Sunday	8 21 a m
4	Daily	8:52 p m
14	Daily ex. Sunday	9:35 p m
10	Daily	11.02 p m
No.	**West Bound.**	
7	Daily	12:52 a m
9	Daily	1.43 a m
21	Daily ex. Sunday	8 41 a m
3	Daily	11 35 a m
13	Daily ex. Monday	4 08 p m

DETROIT SOUTHERN.

Change of time on Detroit Southern Railroad, in effect January 31, 1904:

No.	Going South.	
1	Daily ex. Sunday	8:25 p m.
3	Daily ex. Sunday	6:00 a m
21	Sunday only	8:25 p m.
	Going North.	
2	Daily ex. Sunday	10:55 a m.
4	Daily ex. Sunday, ar	6:25 p m.
22	Sunday only, ar	10:55 a m.

Trains Nos. 1 and 2 run between Detroit, Mich., and Bainbridge, O.

Trains oNs. 3 and 4 between Lima, Ohio, and Ironton, Ohio.

Trains Nos. 21 and 22 run Sunday only, between Lima, O. and Bainbridge, Ohio.

L. E. & W. R. R.

Effective November 27th, 1904.

No.	West Bound.	
3	Daily Ex. Sun. Leaves	4 55 a m
1	Daily, Leaves	9 55 a m
5	Daily Ex. Sun. Leaves	3 48 p m
7	Arrives Ex. Sunday	7 50 p m
9	Arrives Sunday Only	7.20 p m
No.	**East Bound.**	
8	Daily Ex. Sun. Leaves	8 a m
4	Daily Ex. Sun. Leaves	12 50 p m
2	Daily Leaves	5 55 p m.
10	Sunday Only Leaves	9 a m.

PENNSYLVANIA LINES.

Change in time of Penna Co trains taking effect Nov. 27th.

No.	East Bound.	
24	Daily	12 49 a m
6	Daily	7 21 a m
36	Daily except Sunday	9 36 a m
30	Daily except Sunday	2 25 p m
22	Daily	6 52 p m
8	Daily	9 30 p m
2	Daily	11.04 p m
36	To Crestline only.	
30	To Alliance only.	
No.	**West Bound.**	
15	Daily	140 a m
5	Limited	3 00 a m
39	Daily except Sunday	9 28 a m
23	Daily	10 20 a m
9	Daily	2 38 p m.
35	Daily except Sunday	5 05 p m.
35	To Plymouth.	

J. W. REED, Agt.

Thousand Dollar's Worth of Good.

"I have been afflicted with kidney and bladder trouble for years, passing gravel or stones with excruciating pain," says A. H. Thurnes, a well known coal operator of Buffalo, O. "I got no relief from medicines until I began taking Foley's Kidney Cure, then the result was surprising. A few doses started the brick dust and fine stones and now I have no pain across my kidneys, and I feel like a new man. It has done me a $1,000 worth of good." Sold by H. F. Vortkamp and Wm. Melville.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

AT A RUMMAGE SALE

By SYDNEY PHELPS

...Copyright, 1904, by T. C. McClure...

Mother looked up from the bundle of old clothes which had just arrived at the parsonage. They represented all that my wealthy Aunt Florence and my cousins could do to help us in our rummage sale.

"I don't believe we have $10 worth of things all together," she said. A hopeless expression crossed her face as she thought of the needed $50.

"How hateful all one's rich relations always are!" I burst out. "I believe they sell their things to old clothes men."

"We must do the best we can," said mother patiently. "The poor people who get them will be pleased anyway. I wonder if any one will look in and help us at the sale."

"No one," I answered, with conviction. "Between hockey and"—

"Hero worship," mother interrupted, laughing. "If we could only get John Gray to come we would not have standing room."

I did not answer. John Gray was just home from the Philippines. As an interesting convalescent and hero he was in great demand among the girls. But, though I had known him from childhood, I refused to add one to the ranks of his adorers, so a coolness had fallen between my old playmate and myself.

"Mrs. Denzil is in the parlor, ma'am," said the maid, and we went in to be cheered by the gayest little lady in the town.

Mrs. Denzil had a husband in the Philippines and appeared to get along very well without him. We would not have willingly spared that brilliant face with its wealth of fair hair, audacious blue eyes and wickedly curved red lips from our midst. It was vain to try to look askance at Mrs. Denzil, her absolute frankness was so disarming.

"You look worried," she said. "What is it?"

"It is only our rummage sale," I said sadly. "The things which have been sent in will bring but a song, yet we know of no other way in which to raise the money."

"Are men's things any use? Why not ask young Gray?"

"I hardly liked to," said mother.

"All right, I will. He must have heaps of things he doesn't want."

Off went Mrs. Denzil, promising to write to John Gray and send us the results of her appeal. Sure enough, a few days later she brought in her dogcart a huge bundle which she opened triumphantly.

"There, I told you I would get something out of him. Shoes—lots of them, brown and black; two suits, very little worn; socks, collars, ties."

"Splendid!" we said. "Did he send them all the way to your house?"

"No; I told him I would call for the bundle this afternoon. It was to be ready in his own special sanctum. He was out, but old Jenkins showed me in. I found a note from him asking if this sort of thing would be of any use and saying that if he wanted anything more Jenkins could get it for me."

Pursued by our grateful thanks, Mrs. Denzil drove off in her usual whirlwind. She promised to come to our sale next day and especially begged to be allowed to act as auctioneer for Gray's things.

Mother and I returned to the examination of the bundle. "Actually, two of his pipes," she said. "How very good of him!"

I said nothing, for just at that moment I had caught sight of something which gave me a sharp stab of pain. Many years ago, when John Gray first went to college, I had worked its colors on a tobacco pouch. There had been something more than mere kindliness in our farewell on that occasion. He surely need not have sent the pouch to a rummage sale.

The sale came off the next day. In the midst of a little argument with a stout woman as to the value of a red flannel dressing sack mother said to me:

"Clare, both of the Whites have come. That is rather nice of them. They have brought another girl with them."

I looked up and smiled at the three. Just then, to my surprise, the daughter of our bank president appeared, followed closely by a fairly representative gathering of the young ladies of the neighborhood.

"There must be some mistake," I thought. "They must think there is an entertainment to follow."

Just then I heard Mrs. Denzil's voice.

"Here I am," she said, "in plenty of time. Hurry up, girls; the auction is going to begin. Can I have a chair put on that table? Thanks. The handle of my riding whip will be the hammer." And, flinging herself with rapture into the part, she began the auction.

The buyers were as wax in her hands.

"Look at these ties," she said in tones of ardent admiration. "College colors, club colors, rainbow colors. Girls, you will never forgive yourselves if you let such a chance as this slip. Six ties, all worn—well worn. Did I hear you say a quarter, Miss Smith? Oh, I hope not. I could not listen to such an offer from you. Fifty cents, Linda. That is better, but not good enough." In the end she extracted an offer of $1.50 from the bank president's daughter. Never once did she mention the name of the donor of the effects, and the ladies gazed in undisguised amazement at each other's frantic bids.

"This pair of boots," Mrs. Denzil pursued, "was worn in the Philippines."

This was entirely untrue, but the spirited bidding ensued, and another girl became their proud possessor at the extravagant price of $2.50.

At last, to my mingled relief and rage, the little tobacco pouch was held aloft in Mrs. Denzil's grasp. I had decided to buy back again my despised gift if only for the pleasure of seeing it burned.

"A tobacco pouch—look!" said the gay voice. "What memories may surround it!"

"Twenty-five," squeaked Linda White.

"Fifty," I growled.

Mrs. Denzil nearly dropped the pouch in amazement at my intervention.

"One dollar," from the oldest Miss Smyth.

"One twenty-five," I said, my cheeks burning. Through the hush I could hear mother's surprised voice:

"Clare, my dear!"

How long that horrible auction lasted I do not know. I only know that at last at the cost of $5 which I could ill spare the horrid little pouch became once more my own property. The rest of the scene is a dream to me.

When all the lots were disposed of all the girls quietly withdrew, each eying her neighbor with stern distrust.

Mrs. Denzil sat down and laughed till the tears ran down her cheeks. "Do you know how I did it?" she asked. "I told each of them—in the strictest confidence—that some trifles belonging to John Gray were going to be sold. They thought they would pick up some little souvenir cheaply, but"—and she carefully weighed a purse in her hands—"I don't think they did, exactly."

I turned toward the big fireplace. I would get rid of that pouch at once.

The door flew open, and John Gray burst in. "Oh, I say, Mrs. Denzil, I came rushing down to see whether by mistake one or two little articles had not been put into that bundle of mine."

"Oh, I hope I did nothing wrong," she said lightly. "I only added one or two nondescript things."

"Would you tell me whether two of my pipes were among them?"

"Yes, but they were both quite old ones, I am sure," said Mrs. Denzil.

"Then if you don't mind I will buy them back myself. They were favorites of mine."

Mrs. Denzil looked very thoughtful.

"Miss Mortimer bought one and Miss Rawson the other, but no doubt they would be delighted for you to have them back."

The young man's face was a study. "There was one thing more"—he grew very red and looked across to where I stood rigidly by the fire watching the slow flames struggling with the remnants of their prey—"a little tobacco pouch," he said.

"Very shabby," said the lady firmly; "quite a disgrace to you. That is why I took it."

"But I really want that back again," he urged. "Please tell me who has it."

"You had better ask Clare," she said. "Mrs. Warren and I have to make out our accounts."

She drew mother out into the hall. John Gray strode over to me. I never saw such a slow fire in all my life.

"Do you know where it is, Clare?" he began, and then his eyes fell on the grate. One end of a bit of gray fabric still ornamented with a shield lay among the coals.

"You burned it?" he asked reproachfully. "Why?"

I could find nothing to say.

"Clare, you could not have thought that I meant to give that to any charity under the sun?"

Still no answer.

He bent over until he could look into my downcast face.

"Clare," he cried, and even in my bewilderment I heard the note of joy in his voice. Then he took me in his arms, and I straightway forgot that there had ever been such a thing as a rummage sale.

Book of the Dead.

The "Book of the Dead" is a most remarkable literary relic of ancient Egypt, of uncertain date and origin, but well known before the kings of the first dynasty. Probably the collected work of many minds in different ages, it was regarded as the work of the god Thoth, and therefore of divine authority, dealing mainly with the dead and their future state. Some of its texts, prayers, hymns and ritual were used by the predynastic priests, and parts of the book are said to belong to a period fifty centuries before the Christian era. Copies of it were placed in the tombs, and texts from it were inscribed on coffins to preserve the dead from dangers and to direct them to the boat of Ra on their way to the hall of Osiris, which was the goal desired. The oldest existing papyrus copy of the book was written for "Nu, the son of the overseer of the house of the overseer of the seal Amenhetep and of the lady of the house Senseneb" and probably belongs to the early part of the eighteenth dynasty.

The Valley of the Shadow.

The place which has the reputation of being the coldest between London and York is not ten miles from Charing Cross. It is the valley locally known as "the Valley of the Shadow," at the northern side of Royal Oak hill, between Child's hill and Finchley. The road makes a dip into a dell between green fields, and in the valley on the left a water cress farm, much patronized for its penn'orths by Sunday travelers, shows the existence of a plentiful supply of running water. In spring, autumn, winter, and one may include what stands for summer, there is a dividing line distinctly noticeable between the upper air and an unexpected layer of clammy chilliness which hangs motionless over the "Valley of the Shadow," though the sky may be blue and the trees green on either side. Most people prefer to travel down hill, but in this case it is quite a relief to leave that queer penetrating cold stratum for the mellow air of the hill above.—Westminster Gazette.

Ordinary household accidents have no terrors when there's a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil in the medicine chest. Heals burns, cuts, bruises, sprains. Instant relief.

WINTER TERM.

At Lima Business College opens Jan. 2, 1905. Students assisted to positions; over 200 last year. 47-3w

THE ANATOMY OF MAN

SOME HIDDEN FEATURES AND OTHERS THAT ARE USELESS.

An Eye That Is Now Blind and Gills That Are Closed Up—The Outer Ears and the Toe Nails Are More Ornamental Than Serviceable.

Has any one ever complimented you on the beauty of your upper eye or inquired after your gills? For, though you may not know it, you number these among the disused features of your body.

In the center of your brain, looking vaguely skyward, lie the atrophied remains of a third eye, which, it is supposed, was actually one of man's useful features at some previous state of development. It is known as the pineal gland, though covered by skin, and is formed in an almost perfect condition in certain lizards.

You have four gills, or bronchial clefts, which, however, are now closed up and useless. You originally had six, but two of them, by forming into your ear and mouth, respectively, turned themselves to some account. However, before your lungs developed and became fitted to carry on your breathing system, the work was done by the four gills which have since childhood ceased to develop and become closed up.

Your ears—that is, the outer ones—are quite useless save as ornaments. You could hear just as well without them. All the work of hearing is done by the middle ear, or tympanum, and the internal ear. The outer feature is purely a pleasant sort of finishing touch to your hearing system. The muscles of the outer ear are powerless and not under our control.

Are you aware that you have a miniature grand piano in your auditory nerve, which is tuned up to every note in music? This is known as Corti's organ and consists of a series of tiny hairs which vibrate on the drum of your ear and enable you to distinguish the differences of sounds.

As sometimes when you strike a note on the piano some ornament in the room will be found to sing with it, so each of these hairs inside your ear vibrates in sympathy with the musical sound corresponding with it.

An appendix is generally a useful thing when applied to books, but man's appendix is not only useless, but very troublesome. This is the remains of an intestine supposed to have formed part of our ancestors. Though many other parts of the body are practically useless, they are supposed to have been useful at some time, but scientists cannot trace that the vermiform appendix was ever of any service to man.

Toe nails are entirely useless, and toes are quite superfluous. A man could get along as well without toes. In fact, a doctor removed eight of a man's toes without any inconvenience being suffered, and the loser got along quite as well without them.

The teeth are rapidly becoming quite useless. Now that nearly all our food is chopped up for us and we do not have to bite through hard substances teeth are gradually decaying.

The fact that the teeth of our ancestors 400 or 500 years ago were infinitely bigger than our own shows that nature is gradually taking away these organs.

Tonsils, too, are almost useless and fulfill no serviceable object to the body. People can get along quite well without them, and a very large proportion of the population have had them removed.

Both the hair and the skin have ended their days of usefulness to the human race. The hair was intended to cover our heads from the heat of the sun. We cover up the hair, and by shutting it off from the exposure which nature intended it to have we are gradually but surely losing this adornment, and it is estimated that in time we shall cease to grow it.

As to the skin, it was given us to protect our bodies from the elements. By covering it up with clothing and preventing it getting proper respiration we deprive ourselves of its use. It is not inconceivable that the man or a very remote future period may be not only hairless and toothless, but skinless as well.

The most extraordinary thing to be noted about all this is that those parts of the body which are useless give us the most trouble, while those in constant activity remain quiescent. The teeth, through lack of work, get lazy, as it were, and decay.

The tonsils, having nothing to do, make your life a misery to you through continually swelling until they are removed. The skin, which is useless to civilized man, has a large variety of diseases to vent on us, largely due to its compressed condition.

The vermiform appendix, which is absolutely useless, has a nice little disease of its own, which it develops with often fatal results, known as appendicitis.

A man can live without his frontal bone. At a recent accident a workman was struck by a crowbar. The only possibility of saving his life was by excising the frontal bone. The result was that the man survived, without serious injury, though he was conscious of some mental defect.

It is quite possible that an artist, writer or musician would find the effect of the removal to deprive him of the particular faculty for producing his work, but otherwise his brain would be unaffected for its ordinary functions.

The Truth of It.

"So Jagsby has absconded. Another good man gone wrong."

"Nonsense! It's merely a bad man who has been found out."—Philadelphia Ledger.

DRY OR GREEN WOOD

Delivered on short notice by the South Lima Handle Works. Large loads and right prices. Telephone No. 91. 50-tf

THE TREE PEDDLER NUISANCE.

There is probably a greater variation in the prices paid for nursery stock than almost any other thing which farmers buy. It comes about in this way: The growers of such stock have a tolerably uniform scale of prices and a reasonable one, but many of them depend upon selling their stock by agents, and, as these agents almost always work on a commission, in most cases no limit is placed upon the prices they will make the farmer pay, provided he can be worked through his ignorance of real values. We have repeatedly known of cases where farmers were mulcted in the most outrageous way in buying trees of agents, paying 75 cents each for apple trees which the very firm or individual they were working for quoted in its catalogue at 10 to 15 cents; a dollar each for plum and cherry trees the catalogue price of which was 25 cents. But this is not the worst of this commission agency manner of selling trees. The agent has to be a smooth tongued fellow, probably knowing as little in a practical way about fruit and fruit growing as the farmer's gobbler, and so, ignorantly or maliciously, talks the farmer into buying varieties of fruit wholly unsuited to his locality, which invariably ends in disappointment. The more the agent can sell the bigger his commission, and we have never yet known of a case where the house would refuse to fill the order, no matter how unfit the varieties ordered might be for the locality of the man ordering. We have before said, and repeat it here, that the only safe way in buying fruit trees is to deal with some reliable firm direct, for this is the only way to insure fair prices and satisfaction in the filling of the order. One-fourth of the money worse than wasted in buying trees of agents properly invested direct with reliable nurserymen would place good orchards all over the country.

GOOD TIMES.

We are asked what the business prospects are for this country for the next four years. Will the times be good? Good times is a very general term, and people's ideas differ as to what constitutes such good times. With some it is a wave of intoxicated and riotous speculation, when values of all commodities are inflated—a sort of financial drunk which is inwardly followed by a national headache. We do not look for and do not wish to see any good times of this sort, for the American people have learned some lessons well and today possess more financial horse sense than they ever did before. But we do look to see a continuance of a conservative and healthful prosperity, such demand for labor, such prices for agricultural and manufactured commodities as will bring profit to the laborer and producer. We look for abundant and cheap money, the enlargement of markets for our surplus products and increasingly profitable relations with the world at large. American finances are now on a sound basis, there are no vexing and distracting issues for the people to scrap over, while the opportunities for individual and national development and progress have never been better. It is a grand time in which to live, and the United States is also the best country in which to live. All the same, it is going to be just as hard for the lazy and shiftless man, the dishonest man and the man who has neither the sense nor the ability to improve his opportunities as it ever was. The best policy for the average man is to work as hard and as intelligently as he can, to keep out of debt, to be content with small profits and safe investments. If this course is pursued we shall have four years of first rate good times.

NOT FOR JANE.

An agent engaged in selling a really valuable and labor saving device for the housewife told us recently that it was surprising the number of men there were who would procure every latest invention which would lighten their work on the farm, but who at the same time refused to invest a dollar for the benefit of their wives in the home. He said that at one place where he called the woman was carrying water a distance of eight rods from a well in two heavy milk cans to water a lot of hogs, while the old man was in the field near by riding a sulky plow and snoozing and smoking round after round. This particular old brute said that his wife did not need any newfangled notions; that she had always got along without them, and he reckoned she always would. This man may have a doctor's bill to pay some day the amount of which would have completely equipped her with labor saving devices around the house and spared her life.

AN AMERICAN PRIVILEGE.

We think there are some men who consider it a privilege to be faked and fooled—look at it as one of the rights which they enjoy as American citizens. We know of one good man who has fallen a victim to the wiles of sundry cloth peddlers, patent right swindlers, lightning rod scientists and tree peddlers four different times, each time at a cost of $50 up for experience and acquaintance with nice talking gentlemen, and to wind up he got caught for a note of $200 by a fake doctor who proposed to cure him of a disease which he thought he had, but hadn't, yet, when friends suggested that he would do well to let this crowd alone he turned them down by telling them that he earned his money and had the right to do as he pleased with it.

When you need a pill it is always best to buy the best. Dade's Little Liver Pills are the best. Try them. They have a way of their own. Sold by H. F. Vortkamp, druggist.

When we get machines which will pick cotton and corn and milk cows the agricultural millennium will be here unless the hired men on the farm get into organized unions.

It cannot be a very poor country in an agricultural way where either corn, blue grass or red clover will grow and do well, and where the three will grow right there is the place to stay if there, and if not get there as soon as you can.

It seems strange to us today to recall the time, and only a very few years ago at that, when corn in some of the western states was a serious competitor of coal as fuel. When corn is only worth 10 cents a bushel and soft coal is $5 per ton it is economy to burn the corn, and many did it in those years.

While black walnut has in a measure gone out of fashion as a cabinet wood, largely owing to its increasing scarcity and expensiveness, nothing has yet been found which will take its place as material for gunstocks, and all available timber of this kind is now being used for this purpose.

The crop of the coming year is always quite largely dependent upon the conditions of the preceding one. If the earth holds sufficient moisture, if the fields were early fall plowed, if previous cultivation has been thorough, if the weeds have been kept down, if the clover has done its preparatory work, the new crop starts under favorable conditions.

The yearly milk product of a cow very closely approximates the value of the cow. Thus if a cow will give a milk product worth $50 she is worth $50. If she can show up $75, she is worth that sum. The rule, however, does not hold good as to cows which will only produce milk worth $20 per year. Such a beast is only worth just what the local butcher will give for her or what she will bring as a canner.

The wheat crop of 1904 has sugared down to a little over 500,000,000 bushels, enough for our own needs and not much to spare. It looks as though the raising of wheat on the cheap lands of the far northwest would become a very safe and profitable industry, as year by year the wheat growing area of the older settled portion of the country becomes more and more limited. It is not possible to grow 65 cent wheat with profit on land worth $100 per acre.

A very sensible and patriotic move is on foot in New York, being the plan of trying to colonize the large number of Italians, who are now coming to this country, on southern farms, where climate and product will be far more congenial to them than the rough and inhospitable conditions of northern cities. The Italian goes well with the magnolia and the mocking bird, with the vine and the orange, with cotton and cane. He is a child of the sun, a most industrious worker, and should, it seems to us, find just the conditions to suit him in the southern states.

The fact has been demonstrated the past season that the use of well bred and pedigreed seed corn was wholly responsible for an increase of twenty bushels per acre in the yield of a field of corn, the test being made with scrub seed and pedigreed seed in the same field, with the crop receiving the same treatment and cultivation. There is a fact here of the greatest importance to all growers of corn and one which can no longer be ignored. You cannot afford to miss the institutes this winter, at all of which the matter of improving the seed corn will be the livest and most interesting topic discussed.

A friend wishes to know when field corn is just right to cut up to go into the silo. There have been some radical changes in opinion on this question during the past few years. We recall when it was thought that special varieties of corn must be grown for this purpose, corn with immense stalks and but few ears, and that this must be cut when full of water, which resulted in a quality of ensilage very like sauerkraut and possessing a loud odor. Experience proved that there was a better method, and now it is agreed that the corn should stand in the field until well ripened, the husks and most of the leaves turned in color, which makes when put in the silo a sort of dry silage, very fragrant, palatable and nutritious and a far better feed than the old sort. Such silage will often need more or less water to be added to insure compactness and does not have the loosening effect upon stock to which it is fed that the old sort used to have. There is this advantage about the silo—that there is a much longer period of time in which to secure the corn crop when so used than there is in which to save it as cut corn. Then there is absolutely no waste in feeding, against a 33 per cent waste in feeding corn fodder prepared by any other method.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

THAT BOY.

"What to do with that boy" is a problem which confronts almost every man who raises one. The girls are expected to get married when the proper time comes and the right fellow comes around, and generally do, which disposes of them so far as parental responsibility is concerned, but the boy is a different proposition. He will feel abundantly able to take care of himself, but his notions of life are too often faulty. Only a very small minority of the boys manifest a marked predilection and fitness for any particular business and, like young colts, may nearly all be broken in and trained for useful lives; but, as with the colt, sense is required by the parent in a general way, for it would be folly to try to make a race horse out of a Percheron colt or a draft horse out of standard bred stock. The boy first of all should be insured a good healthy physique. If he takes to smoking cigarettes and bumming it, he should be reasoned with, and if that won't do the business it should be licked out of him. This, of course, is not pleasant, but it is often the best service the father can render his son. The boy should then be offered every possible facility for acquiring a good common school education at least, and something higher and better if it is possible to let him have it. The ignorant man is handicapped today as never before. Mere muscle means about $350 per year; the educated hand and head can only make it more. Better start the boy into the world at twenty-one well developed mentally and physically without a dollar than to send him out ignorant and untrained with a thousand dollars.

FOR THE FARMER'S WIFE.

A water supply and fuel are two things which enter very prominently into the domestic economy of every home, for water and fire every housewife must have, whether she presides over a shanty or a mansion. In lieu of providing these two essentials in domestic economy some very heavy and useless burdens are often placed upon wives and mothers who have enough to do even when these essentials are made as convenient as possible. We know of well to do farmers who have gone to a good deal of expense and trouble to pipe the water from their wells to their barns, so that a water supply may be handy for their use by just turning a faucet, who indifferently permit their wives to get the supply of water for the home as best they may from a well located ten rods from the house, men who will have their barns guttered and leave their wives to depend upon an old board and a rain water barrel for a supply of soft water. There are a few things which every farmer's wife has a right to demand. They are a hardwood floor for the kitchen or at least a linoleum cover for it, a good cistern, accessible by a pump in the kitchen sink; a supply of hard, or well, water under pressure where there is a windmill on the premises, and a convenient and ample supply of fuel, conveniently located. This making a woman lug water and split wood or hunt for fuel is a relic of barbarism. A young lady with a farmer on the string as a prospective husband will do well to have these things settled right before the parson gets in his work.

WHAT SORT OF A WINTER?

The long range weather prophets are predicting all sorts of winter weather. They are working the goose bone, the pig's mift, the corn husk, the musrat and the stars and getting all kinds of weather. The funny thing about this business is that there are lots of people who believe these fake predictions. No live man can forecast the weather three months or even one week ahead. The laws which govern the universe, which produce cold or hot or wet or dry seasons, are not understood and probably never will be. Experience shows, however, that extremes of heat and cold, of drought and flood, follow each other with considerable regularity as season types; that dry and hot summers are quite generally followed by mild winters and wet summers by cold winters. Further than this it is useless to attempt to forecast weather and seasons. While the dreaming of dreams and the employment of wise men to interpret them is no longer a recognized business, there is nevertheless lots of latent superstition left in the race, an inheritance from the ancient past. If you live north of latitude 41 it is safe to bank up your house, put up storm windows, see that the barns and sheds are made comfortable for the stock, have a good supply of fodder and fuel handy and see that the sleds are ready for use, for the winter north of this line of latitude usually justifies all such preparation.

SWEET CORN CANNERIES.

A short distance from where the writer lives is a sweet corn cannery where more corn is canned each year than in any other cannery in the world, the annual product being upward of 4,000,000 cans. The presence of this cannery has quite changed the crop production of the farms tributary to it, immense areas of sweet corn being planted each year, which one year with another returns the growers about $20 per acre besides two tons or thereabout of very choice fodder. This crop, harvested when in the milk, makes a very light draft upon the fertility of the soil, a fact which has much to commend it. It further requires but a minimum amount of hired help to produce it and prepare it for market.

It's the little colds that grow into big colds; the big colds that end in consumption and death. Watch the little colds. Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.

A DELIBERATE MAN.

He Ate His Full Dinner and Caught the Stage as Well.

Charles Stuart, one time senator from Michigan, was traveling by stage through his own state. The weather was bitterly cold, the snow deep, the roads practically unbroken. The stage was nearly one hour late at the dinner station, everybody was more or less cross and in a hurry and the situation uncomfortable to the last degree.

Senator Stuart sat down to his dinner with his usual deliberation, notwithstanding the word that was passed around, "Fifteen minutes for refreshments."

When he had finished his first cup of coffee the passengers were leaving the table. By the time the second cup arrived the stage was at the door. "All aboard!" shouted the driver. The senator lingered and called for a third cup of coffee. The crowd laughed and flung back chaff at the deliberate man at the table.

While the household, as was the custom, assembled at the door to see the stage drive away, the senator continued calmly drinking his coffee. Suddenly, just as the stage started, there was a violent pounding on the dining room table, and the landlord hurried in, to find that the senator wanted a dish of rice pudding. When it came he called for a spoon, but there wasn't a spoon to be found.

"That shock headed fellow took 'em; I thought he was a crook!" exclaimed the landlady.

The landlord jumped at the same conclusion.

"Hustle after that stage; bring 'em all back!" he shouted to the sheriff, who was untying his horse from the rail in front of the tavern.

A few monutes later the stage, in charge of the sheriff, swung around in front of the house. The driver was in a fury.

"Search them passengers!" yelled the landlord.

But before the officer could move the senator opened the stage door, stepped inside, then leaned out, touched the sheriff's arm and whispered:

"Tell the landlord he'll find his spoons in the coffeepot."—Boston Post.

WISDOM OF NOVELISTS.

There is no man so cautious about money as your reformed spendthrift.—G. B. Burgin.

Men who stand much upon their dignity have not, as a rule, much else to stand upon.—Seton Merriman.

The virtues of our loved ones we admire. Their failings we would forget. But over their follies we love to linger smiling.—Jerome K. Jerome.

Any fool can get a notion. It needs training to drive a thing through—training and conviction, not rushing after the first fancy.—Rudyard Kipling.

Sometimes a chance remark, which has very little significance for the person who makes it, is like an aperture that lets in light on the whole character.—Sarah Grand.

Superstition, in its essence, is merely a recognition of the truth that in a universe of mysteries and contradictions, like ours, nothing conceivable or inconceivable is impossible.—Henry Harland.

The Judge's Advantage.

One of the best stories of Judge Parry, a famous English jurist, related to a feeble looking man who was rebuked for supporting a ridiculous claim made by his wife. "I tell you candidly, I don't believe a word of your wife's story," said Judge Parry.

"Yer may do as yer like," replied the man mournfully, "but I've got to."

It was once the doubtful privilege of Judge Parry to overhear the comments of two men against whom he had decided. "'E's a fool, but 'e did 'is best," was the verdict of these disappointed suitors. "One might sleep under an unkinder epitaph," was the philosophic comment of the judge.

Ventilation Through the Walls.

The fact is that considerable ventilation is capable of taking place and quite a large exchange of fresh for bad air is effected through the walls of buildings. Many a room that is notoriously stuffy could doubtless be made pleasant to live in by removing the solid paper or impervious coat of paint from the wall and substituting porous paper, or, better still, giving up paper altogether and using a distemper wash of pleasing tone.—London Lancet.

What She Lacked.

A superintendent of a Sunday school relates the following true incident:

The title of the lesson was "The rich young man" and the golden text "One thing thou lackest." A lady teacher in the primary class asked a little tot to repeat the two, and, looking earnestly in the teacher's face, the child unblushingly told her, "One thing thou lackest—a rich young man."

Just Looking.

"Did you say your husband was out looking for work?"

"No, I believe he's out looking at work. There are some men digging a cellar down at the corner, and he doesn't seem able to get any farther."—Philadelphia Press.

Too Easily Met.

Gunner—Yes, sir; I have an awful hard time meeting expenses. Guyer—Wish I could say the same. I meet them altogether too easily—never get out of sight of them, in fact.—Philadelphia Record.

No matter how bright and sunshiny the day, it will appear dark and gloomy to the man who looks at everything "through blue glasses."—Maxwell's Talisman.

ALL SORTS OF WOOD

At the south Lima Handle Works. Big wood, little wood, dry wood, green wood, long wood, short wood. Lima telephone No. 91. 52-tf.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

TWO

Laborers Identify Prisoners

As the Thieves

Who Robbed Them of Several Dollars.

Preliminary Hearing Held and the Two Defendants Bound Over.

Members of the Board of Public Safety Have Not Yet Agreed Upon a Decision In Fenstermaker Case.

John Burmick and John Buckley, two laborers who were, until recently, employed on the construction work at the new water works reservoir, were bound over to the grand jury from mayor's court today, on the charge of highway robbery. They could not furnish bail in the sum of $500 each and were sent to the county jail.

The affidavits against the pair were sworn to by John Klomsee and Frank Colman, two other laborers who are employed at the new reservoir and who are living in a box car at the reservoir site. They claim that the two prisoners, together with two others, entered the car Monday night and assaulted them and robbed them of $17. Two of the gang, whose names are unknown are believed to have left the city. Burmick and Buckley were arrested last evening by Capt. Wingate and detective Patton and were identified by Klomsee and Colman at the hearing today, as two of the men wanted.

No Decision Reached.

Messrs. J. W. Shanahan and S. M. Fletcher, constituting the board of public safety, held a lengthy session in the mayor's office last night and took under consideration the appeal of Detective Chas. Fenstemaker from the decision of Mayor Robb, whose judgment after the first hearing of the case was that the officer's suspension be made permanent. The board reviewed the testimony submitted at the second hearing of the case and called the defendant's counsel into the conference, but finally adjourned without reaching a decision. The case was further continued and the outcome is as much in doubt as ever.

More Rigid Discipline.

Chief of Police Mills, who, since his return to duty after a couple of weeks illness, has again taken charge of the reins in the police department, announces that a new set of rules bearing upon the discipline of the police department will soon be posted and he is determined that they shall be lived up to without deviation.

The chief and Capt. Wingate have commenced the work of compiling the annual report of the department in order to have it ready to be submitted to the city council immediately after the first of the year. Chief Mills says Lima has improved during the last year and that there were about 360 or 400 less arrests during the year 1904 than there were during the last previous year.

The revival meetings at the United Brethren church will begin on Thursday night. On Saturday night a "watch meeting" will be held beginning at 9 p. m. Song and praise service at 9 to 10. Preaching at 10. Altar service at 11. Consecration at 12. Church rally, re-union and communion Jan. 1. All members should attend.

TWELVE

Thousand Dollar Real Estate Deal Closed Today.

H. B. Gregory, of Geneva, O., Purchases Business Block and Residence on North Street.

A real estate deal was closed by broker C. H. Folsom, today, whereby a new property owner becomes installed in this city. The property included in the deal has a frontage of 60 feet on east North street, immediately east of the Norval building and consists of a two story brick business block, which stands 20x60 feet, and a two story frame residence situated immediately east of the business building. The purchaser of the property is H. B. Gregory, of Geneva, O., and it was sold to him through the offices of Mr. Folsom, by F. A. Huffman, who has owned the property for four years. The consideration was $12,000.

Report From the Reform School.

J. G. Gluck, superintendent, Prunytown, W. Va., writes: "After trying all other advertised cough medicines, we have decided to use Foley's Honey and Tar exclusively in the West Virginia Reform school. I find it the most effective, and absolutely harmless." Sold by H. F. Vortkamp and Wm. Melville.

JOINED

In Holy Matromony by Groom's Father.

Miss Daisy Griswold Wedded to Mr. Allen Kent.

Ceremony Performed at Home of Bride's Sister, Mrs. J. C. Pence, After Which Happy Couple Left for Michigan.

Last evening at the home of Dr. and Mrs. J. C. Pence, on west Wayne street, occurred the marriage of Mrs. Pence's sister, Miss Daisy Griswold and Mr. Allen W. Kent, of Mt. Clemens, Mich.

At 6:30, Miss Minnie Herold sang Lohengrin's "Faithful and True" and the bridal couple entered the parlor preceded by Helen Pence, who carried the ring in a rose, and were met by Rev. Thomas Kent, the father of the groom, who read the marriage service during which Miss Bonnie Meisse played softly, "Oh Promise Me." The bay window where the ceremony was performed was beautifully decorated with holly and Christmas bells. The bride wore a gown of light blue brocade silk trimmed in chiffon velvet and point lace and carried bride's roses.

Following congratulations of the sixty guests, a four course wedding dinner was served. At the bride's table which was decorated with ropes of smilax, covers for sixteen were laid, the place cards bearing sprigs of holly tied with red ribbon.

At eleven o'clock the bride and groom left for Mt. Clemens, where after January 1st, they will be at home to their friends at the "Lexington."

Those in attendance from out of the city were: Rev. Thos. Kent, Detroit; Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Kent, and Mrs. Wapner, Mt. Clemens; Mrs. Leiter, Van Wert; Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Manship, Ruby and Earl, Middlepoint; Mr. and Mrs. C. Griswold, Miss Grace Griswold, Ft. Waynee; Mrs. Robert Davis and son Paul, Louisville, Ky.; Mrs. Wilford Richmond, Noblesville, Ind.; Mrs. Bert Stevens and Mrs. Edward Tabler, Champaigne, Ills.; Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Herroden, Chicago; Dr. Gamble, Philadelphia.

FUNERAL NOTICE.

Shawnee Commandery, No. 14, K. T.

Members, and visiting Sir Knights are requested to report at the Asylum in Masonic Temple, (in full uniform) Friday, Dec. 30th, 1904, at 11:15 o'clock a. m., to pay the last tribute of respect to our deceased Frater, Sir Knight, Frederick E. Kolter. The Commandery will leave for Wapakoneta, Ohio, via Western Ohio R'y at 12:12 o'clock p. m.

WALTER N. BOYER, E. C.
GEO. B. HOLLAND, Rec.

WHY DO YOU SUFFER WITH STOMACH TROUBLE.

Call at D. Cramer's drug store, south Lima, Friday, Dec. 30th and get a free bottle of Chloropepsoid, the greatest known remedy for stomach trouble. Chloropepsoid cures when all other remedies fail.

DOUBLE

Contest to Settle the Championship.

Dr. Jordon, L. Rice and A. J. Temple the Great Checker Triumvirate.

The real thing in a checker contest is likely to grow out of the tournament held at the Y. M. C. A. Monday when L. Rice, of Ottawa, succeeded in winning the final series from Dr. Jordon, of Middletown. The latter at that time declared he did not know that the games between himself and Mr. Rice were connected with the contest, which he supposed was closed after his victory with Ortha Barr.

Since he lost, however, arrangements are being made to bring Dr. Jordon and Mr. Rice ogether for final conclusions, both having declared their willingness to settle the dispute in that manner. The same evening A. J. Temple, of Springfield, who challenged the winner of the tourney, will be invited to come to Lima and try his science against the one who wins.

Mr. Temple is an expert who stands for something more than winning ordinary games. He recently played three opponents at one sitting while blind folded, but if he takes on either Dr. Jordon or Mr. Rice he will have to practice the art to his full knowledge, as both poved during the contest last Monday that they had passed the amateur stage.

Bee's Laxative Honey and Tar is an improvemnt over all cough, lung and bronchial remedies. It acts on the bowels—drives the cold out of the system, cures croup, whooping cough, wards off pneumonia and strengthens the lungs. Bee's Laxative Honey and Tar is the best cough syrup for children. Tastes good. Sold by H. F. Vortkamp, druggist.

NEW

Company Has Taken Hold

Of the College

And Announces Its Official Staff.

Purely a Home Institution. A Generous Support Is to Be Hoped For.

Educational and Musical Departments Will Be Made Thorough and Kept Up to the Standard.

Formal announcement is made in a circular letter of the change made in the control of Lutheran College, which has passed into the hands of the Lima College Company. Revereend C. H. Eckhardt remains with the institution as president, Jackson B. Adkins, secretary and Charles H. East, treasurer. The new management takes control fully satisfied that the past work of the college has been such as to commend it to every citizen of the country and a continued hearty and generous support is solicited.

The circular states that the founders have done much in the way of building up an institution of which the city should be proud and the aim of the new company will be to maintain the high standing the college has justly won. It is desired to impress the community with the fact that it is a home institution, non-sectarian and planned now for the complete education of those who desire to enjoy the highest advantages under the protection of home influences.

The classical, literary and normal courses are complete and thorough; the commercial and stenographic departments embrace everything necessary to fully equip students for a business career, and the musical department is one which the promoters are especially pleased with.

The company invites a full investigation of the privileges and advantages offered by the institution, and hearty co-operation is sought in the furtherance of the college upbuilding and growth of the college.

ManZan is the Pile remedy that reaches the spot and stops all pile pain instantly. If you suffer with blind, bleeding, itching or protruding piles and want to be cured, it is only necessary to use ManZan, the great pile cure. Sold by H. F. Vortkamp, druggist.

ACKERMAN

Could Find No One to Wrestle With Last Night.

Jones, of Fremont, With Whom a Handicap Match Was Scheduled, Did Not Appear.

The handicap wrestling match in which Al. Ackerman was to undertake the task of taking five pin falls from Jones, a Fremont celebrity, did not occur at Moore's Garden Theatre last night for the reason that the Fremont gladiator failed to put in an appearance. There was a good sized audience in attendance to witness the bout and when Jones' failure to appear became assured Ackerman endeavored to find some local man to go on with for an exhibition but could secure no one and informed the people in the audience that they could get their money at the box office.

Ackerman expects to get a match with some wrestler of wider reputation than Jones next week.

THE DEISEL-WEMMER CO.

WANTS 100 GIRLS TO LEARN THE CIGAR MAKING TRADE. WILL BE WELL PAID WHILE LEARNING. APPLY AT FACTORY BUILDING CORNER NORTH MAIN ST. AND PENN. R. R. 296-th-sat-tf

FIVE DAYS

In the County Jail and Fine of Five and Costs.

Richard Powell, aged about 70 years, against whom complaint was made Monday, to the effect that he had driven his step daughter out of the house and who paid vice-Mayor Newson a fine of $4.60 Tuesday, was a prisoner in mayor's court again yesterday. Complaint was made that he had again abused his step daughter and Mayor Robb sentnced him to a fine of $5 and costs and 5 days imprisonment in the county jail.

Accidents come with distressing frequency on the farm. Cuts, bruises, stings, sprains. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil relieves the pain instantly. Never safe without it.

IMPRESSIVE

Were the Services at the Griffin Funeral Today.

Burial Service of Scottish Rite Masons Exemplified at the Residence and Cemetery.

The funeral services held over the remains of the late Jas. W. Griffin, at the residence on west Market street, and at the receiving vault in Woodlawn cemetery this afternoon were unusually beautiful and impressive. The obsequies both at the residence and at the cemetery were conducted according to the ritual of the ancient accepted Scottish Rite Masons, the officers of that branch of the Masonic order being ably assisted by the officers of Shawnee commandery and Rev. R. J. Thomson, pastor of the Market Street Presbyterian church.

The members of Shawnee commandery No. 14, Knights Templar, attired in full lodge regalia, attended the services in a body and acted as an escort of honor for the remains of the departed Knight. The ritualistic burial service was also performed by the Scottish Rite Masons at the receiving vault in Woodlawn.

The floral display was elaborate and beautiful and the funeral throughout was one of the largest and most beautiful ever held from a residence in the city. The Lima Trust Co. and Ohio National banks were closed during the progress of the funeral obsequies.

A GOOD NEW YEAR RESOLUTION.

For a young man or woman. Resolve to take a course in some college or university. A thorough education is the most valuable asset. Lima College offers liberal inducements. The scientific, classical, literary, normal and musical courses are unexcelled. The commercial and stenographic departments invite special attention. Graduates in these departments assisted to positions. The winter term opens Jan. 3. Business office, room 14, Central building. 67-3t

PERSONAL MENTION.

Miss Dora Kline, of west North street, is the guest of Miss Gertrude Burkhardt, of Kenton, for the holidays.

Mrs. Gus Bonn, of New York City, is visiting her son, C. C. Perkins and wife, of Greenlawn avenue.

The four weeks old son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Allen, of Detroit, Mich, died last week.

Mr. and Mrs. N. W. McCormick and daughter, of Columbus, are visiting friends and relatives in Lima, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Whiteman, of St. Johns avenene, have returned from a visit with friends and relatives in Logansport, Frankfort and Royal Center, Ind.

Rev. P. J. Connell, of St. John's Cathedral, Cleveland, and Mr. E. J. O'Connell and wife, of Hartford City, Ind., are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. O'Connell, of north Main street.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Riley left yesterday evening for New York.

Mrs. Rose Gallagher and two sons, have returned from a visit with her mother in Sidney.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Bentz and son LeRoy, have returned from a short visit in Bluffton, Ind.

Mr. John P. Kennedy, of Bellefontaine, is the guest of Mr. C. J. McCune, of the Racket store.

Josephine Townsend, of Chicago, will arrive this evening to spend a few days with her aunt, Mrs. Fred Seymour, of 1033 west Market street.

TEACHHERS' TRAINING CLASS.

There will be no meeting of the Teacher's Training class this Friday evening on account of the holiday season, but the new series of International lessons in St. John, with a lecture on the purpose and composition of the book, will be the special topic for discussion on Friday evening, January 6, 1905. An invitation to all members and visitors is hereby extended for that time.

HE PLEADED NOT GUILTY.

Bryan, Ohio, Dec. 29.—Geo. Letcher, an alleged firebug in care of officers who kidnapped him from the officials in California to which state he had escaped reached Bryan today. As soon as Letcher was in jail a secret indictment was made public. It was returned October 1 and it Letcher D. Pratt, o Toledo; Sol. Wynn, who killed himself in Toledo; Ira Bryant, a Hudson, rich merchant; Frank Pratt and Jack Page are charged with causing a fire at Montpelier, Williams county, Ohio, on January 4, 1884, with intent to defraud an insurance company.

Pratt and Wynn are indicted as principals and the others as accomplices. Page has confessed and is being held by the state as a witness against the others. Letcer, when arraigned today pleaded not guilty.

DRY BLUEM GOODS

Bluem's Furs

DRY BLUEM GOODS

Individual and Exclusive Styles.

Few articles of wear are more certain to please a woman than Furs, and this is decidedly a Fur season. Every Garment, Scarf, Boa or Neck Piece of our stock is SPECIALLY PRICED, and represents the greatest possible value; it is equally time that the selection of a Fur Garment can can be made here with the greatest assurance of satisfaction.

Fur Coats,
Fur Scarfs,
Fur Sets,
Children's Sets,

ALL AT CLEARANCE PRICES.

$55.00, $50.00, $45.00 Near Seal Coats, Clearance Price $30.00.

Nothing finer in Near Seal skins is embodied in a coat than is used in the garments we offer; 24 inch Coats, the standard length, with high roll collar and deep revers, self faced, guaranteed lining.

Clearance Price $30.00

$50.00 Marten Set, Clearance Price $33.00.

Marten Scarf with deep cape effect, cape has satin back, tops are all fur, is made of six skins that are choice, muff is a pillow shape 24 in. block,

Clearance Price $33.00

$38.50 Fox Set, Clearance Price $26.00.

Isabella Fox Scarf of single skin, two large brushes, full 24 in. block pillow muff of two stripes, full down, bed and satin lined,

Clearance Price $26.00

$15.00 Scarfs, Clearance Price $10.00.

Marten Scarfs, Fox Scarfs, Norway Marten Scarfs and Fur Scarfs in stock of whatever fur at 1-3 less than original price of $15.00. ***Clearance Price $10.00***

$7.50 Scarfs, Clearance Price $5.00.

Opossum cluster and 3 skin Scarfs, all our Norway Marten Scarfs; our selection of Scarfs in the $7.50 grade was very extensive embracing all the popular serviceable furs in a variety of styles; any one today is worth $7.50. ***Clearance Price $5.00***

All Fur Sets 1-3 Less Than Regular Price.

This includes all the Misses' Sets of whatever kind; all the Children's Sets with round or flat muffs. Prices range from $1.00 to $11.50.

Clearance Price 1-3 Off

$45.00 Beaver Trimmed Electric Seal Coats, Clearance Price $30.

Finest quality beaver trimming, uniform color, evenly matched; collar, cuffs and revers; full sleeves, flare cuffs, deep beaver facing. Electric Skins are prime, full and uniform.

Clearance Price $30.00

$30.00 Electric Seal Coats, Clearance Price $20.00.

Electric Seal Coats, 24 inches long; skins are of such a quality and treated so artistically as to readily pass for Near Seal; full sleeves and deep cuffs, self faced, Skinners satin lining,

Clearance Price $20.00

$32.50 Nutria Trimmed Electric Seal Coats, Clearance Price $21.50.

Electric Seal Coats of choice skins; collar, cuffs and revers are of fine quality of Ultria South America Beaver of uniform color and good depth of fur; has Skinners satin lining; is a bargain at original price of $32.50.

Clearance Price $21.50

DRY BLUEM GOODS

DRESS GOODS. ***SUIT HOUSE.***

G. E. BLUEM,

221-223 N. Main St.

DRY BLUEM GOODS

A GIVING CHRISTMAS.

The pastor of the First U. B. church Rve. A. E. Davis is under many obligations to the Ladies' Aid Society of the church for an elegant turkey and other accessories for a complete Christmas dinner. Indeed this church enjoyed a genuine giving Christmas in the Sunday school as well. Instead of the usual treat for the scholars each class prepared a part for the program of the entertainment which was held on Friday night, and made an offering for needy families of the church and city. Some brought money, one class giving $10., others clothing, comforts, dry goods, coal, vegetables, groceries, two Christmas trees and a Jacob's ladder, filled with books and toys. This ladder was taken to the Children's Home. When an inventory was made the next day it was found that the gifts amounted to $65. On Saturday a committee appointed by the superintendent divided the things donated into 14 packages and sent them to as many homes to bring good cheer to these several families. The exercise and the entire arrangement was eminently satisfactory and the school will be slow to go back to the old way of observing Christmas.

When you're broke the girls are shy;
They turn and fly as you come nigh,
Brace up old man, show some pluck
Take Rocky Mountain Tea; t'will
change your luck. H. F. Vortkamp.

Brings bright, shining, merry eyes, rich, red blood, good health. That's what Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will do, 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. H. F. Vortkamp.

NEPHEW

Of the Wade Brothers Arrested by Dayton Police.

A dispatch from Dayton says:

"Harry Wade, nephew of the Wade brothers, who were electrocuted recently, was arrested in company with James Williams for loitering. When bought before Judge Sullivan today it was recommended that they be taken before the Juvenile Court, each being 14 years of age. Young Wade's mother took her son in charge and said she would be responsible for his conduct."

BEST NUT COAL $3.00 PER TON, WATSON CEMENT & COAL CO.'S BOTH TELEPHONES.

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